

FOURTH OF JULY
NUMBER

Life

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Vol. 64, No. 1653. July 2, 1914
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WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

FATIMA

THE TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTE



Fatima Cigarettes do not make a summer
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LIFE
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Comfort and Luxury

THE difference between comfort and luxury is illustrated by the price of some of the suites on the new ocean steamships, like the *Imperator* and the *Aquitania*. A suite of rooms for the voyage of less than six days may cost as high as five thousand dollars. This is luxury. If you happened to be seasick all the way over, however, it would scarcely be comfort.

If you pay five thousand dollars for a saddle-horse and put on him a golden saddle, that's luxury. If you ride him too far the first time, you may select a diamond-studded chair upholstered with selected eiderdown, but sitting down in it would not be comfort.

Comfort is not being aware of yourself too conspicuously anywhere. If you are not aware that you have a stomach, then, so far as your stomach is concerned, you are comfortable. Luxury is merely the satisfaction you

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TIME TO CAST OFF

(Why sea captains go mad.)

A delightful bon voyage gift reproduced in *full color* on fine Bristol board, size 12 x 16.

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LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

17 West 31st Street,

New York City

Pavlowa

dances to the music of
Columbia Dance Records
played on her Columbia
Grafonola

On
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The Columbia Grafonola "Favorite" \$50
with 20 Modern Dance Selections \$60

There will be a hundred times this summer when you will be glad you own this always-ready and always-delightful musical instrument.



Pavlowa Dancing the "Pavlowa Gavotte"
(Columbia Record A556—\$1.00)

Pavlowa writes: "I use your Grafonola and dance records in my rehearsals with complete satisfaction and find your dance records truly represent the very SPIRIT of the dance."

Four Columbia dance instruction records just out! One-Step, Hesitation, Maxixe and Tango. 75c each—\$3.00 for the set; with Dance Instruction Book, FREE. Will play on Columbia or any standard make disc talking machines.

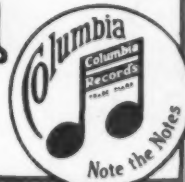
Columbia

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Note the Notes

derive from having something which others can't afford. It is the measure of one's vulgarity, expressed in terms of money.

There is a point beyond which comfort cannot go and where it begins to degenerate. It then becomes simple lolling. There is a society of lollers who started out first by trying to be over-comfortable. By constantly devising new methods by which they may become more comfortable, they end by

becoming restlessly miserable. One may be comfortable standing up to read, if one gets into the habit. When one yields to the desire to read more and more comfortably, one ends by reading in bed. Then the nice adjustment of pillows, in which an ounce of feathers assumes a dramatic importance, is a matter often of such profound experiment as to cause the book to be read nothing but an incident! Along this path lies madness.



Highbrows Ahoy!

We have set apart Thursday, July 16, as a National Highbrow Day, and will celebrate it by a special number of Life dedicated to all Highbrows. For further particulars see next week's Life.

If This Page

Seems dull and unimaginative do not be too hard on us. We are practically exhausted taking care of the answers in the \$500 pictorial contest and making ready for the final desperate struggle to award the prize. The announcement of the winner will be made in LIFE's issue of July 30.



If you wish to become a genuine Highbrow you should begin early.

Free
A copy of the Miniature Life sent to any address for an uncanceled two-cent postage stamp.

SPECIAL OFFER—THREE MONTHS—ONE DOLLAR

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

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Milo

The EGYPTIAN CIGARETTE of QUALITY

25 Cents
for a Quarter of a Century



Cork Tips in the Milo
Yellow Label Box

An Everyday Affair

A BILL for the government control of bad air having come up in the House, Mr. Deskbanger, of Piffleton, rose and asked permission to speak for two or three hours or more. He was given permission, it having been demonstrated that at a previous secret caucus one or two of the party leaders had given their consent to let Mr. Deskbanger bore everybody to death. The only condition stipulated by the presiding officer was that no one should listen to the gentleman; this being usual, he took the floor and ceiling.

"Bad air," said Mr. Deskbanger, "is rapidly coming into use more and more. It is extensively employed by the school children in all of our schools, and also in mines and factories to an amount hitherto unprecedented. In cities it is recognized as a staple necessity in all tenements and sweatshops. No pullman car could make an all-night run without it. In view of these facts, I move that a million dollars be appropriated to

conduct a preliminary investigation into the advisability of having it put under government control, and to pay for some letters that I want to send out to my intimate friends on the subject."

MR. BILLINGSGATE: Will the gentleman yield?

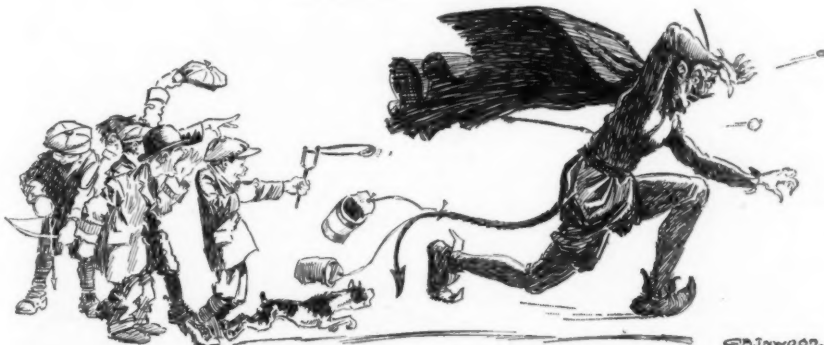
MR. DESKBANGER: For a question.

MR. BILLINGSGATE: Will a million be enough? The gentleman from Piffleton will have to employ two stenographers besides other incidentals. Better make it a million and a half.

The substitution was agreed to. Mr. Deskbanger proceeded:

"One thing more. A new building, to be known as the Bad Air Building, will be necessary. Also a department of bad air; likewise a bad air commission; besides this a national park, showing the results on people when they are deprived of bad air!"

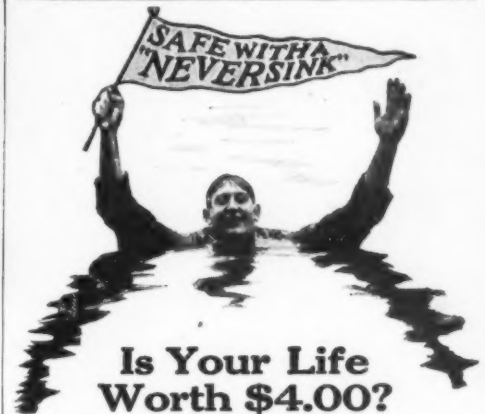
MR. BILLINGSGATE: I move that the gentleman from Piffleton be immediately impeached for recommending only a million and a half. It's an



IF HE REALLY CAME HERE IN PERSON

outrage. It is our business, as a Congress, to appropriate all the money in the world, and let the treasury department devise ways and means to spend it. Why, this appropriation wouldn't buy bad air enough to provide a single hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The motion was agreed to, and, it being the hour to adjourn, the House rose, in order to read the comic sections of the afternoon papers.



Is Your Life
Worth \$4.00?

Answer this question before today's "water-accidents" swell the number of tragedies. The main thing is that travel—or sport—on the water should not be perilous. It is impossible to sink when wearing

"NEVER SINK"
Garments
Save People from Drowning



Every man, woman and child can learn to swim EASILY—SAFELY—in a "NEVER SINK" \$4.00 Swimming Belt

The "Never Sink" Swimming Belt—like all "Never Sink" Garments—makes it impossible for you to sink. It is absolutely safe. No rubber tubes nor air chambers to burst. Nothing to get out of order. Special quilted lining has more lasting buoyancy than anything yet discovered. The old-style life-preserver weighs 7½ lbs. The "Never Sink" weighs less than 1½ lbs. Sizes 22 to 48. So cheap anyone can buy it—\$4.00.

Other "Never Sink" Garments. COATS for Hunting, Motor Boating, Skating and Aviators. WAISTCOATS for Motor Boating, Swimming and Canoeing. All guaranteed. Used by U. S. and Foreign Navies, Aviators, etc., etc. Always ready for sudden emergencies—because worn as an ordinary jacket or vest. Prices \$6.00 up.

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☐ Please send me one "Never Sink" Swimming Belt, size (Attach Postal Money Order for \$4.00 to this coupon.)

☐ Please send me Illustrated Booklet about "Never Sink" Garments.

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City.....State.....

"Better Safe Than Sorry"



“Some Day—I’ll Own a Lozier, Too”

WERE THOSE THE EXACT WORDS with which you voiced that wish—that hope?

NO MATTER. You may vary the words, but the desire remains the same. Always will—until satisfied with a Lozier.

PERHAPS YOU, LIKE MANY OTHERS, have tried to appease, to allay, that longing by a substitute—an automobile of similar size or price. Or perhaps a cheaper one.

IF THAT IS THE CASE then your longing for a Lozier has only been accentuated—intensified—as your appreciation will be when that coveted car is eventually yours.

AND THAT MAY BE SOONER than you had hoped. It is now within your reach—that Lozier. Assuming of course that price has been an impediment.

IT IS NOW POSSIBLE for you to gratify your heart’s desire—to own a Lozier—for \$2100.

THAT IS THE WONDERFUL FOUR—the car that has created such a sensation in motoring circles and turned things topsy-turvy during the past few months.

IF YOU HAD ASKED US to build you a Lozier to meet your own individual needs and purse, we could not have more nearly approached your ideal.

FOR THIS LOZIER WAS designed in response to insistent demands from thousands—most of them already Lozier owners and dealers—for a car of Lozier quality, made as all Loziers are made to “stay” good—and at a price “around \$2000.”

THIS IS A TRUE LOZIER in every line and in every detail of construction and finish. Made without a mental reservation—made up to the Lozier standard, for it must carry the Lozier name-plate and guarantee.

WE ARE MAKING 4000 of these quality Fours—and that will not nearly supply the demands at the rate they are going now. The large production makes the price possible—that and the fact that it is a four. It’s a 100 per cent car—100 per cent in service and satisfaction—that Lozier Four.

IT’S A SEVEN-PASSENGER CAR, TOO—by making it a four we are able to utilize the extra wheel base for passenger space instead of for extra motor length. And to make it first-class in every detail.

BUT YOU’LL HAVE TO SEE and ride in this Lozier Four in order to appreciate it. And to fully appreciate the excellence of mechanical construction and finish, you will have to spend time enough to look it over critically. “Closer scrutiny will disclose Lozier superiority,” as we have said many times.

SUPERFICIALLY some other cars at similar prices may look all right—though they cannot look like Loziers. But close inspection discloses those properties that make Loziers famous as the cars that Stay Good.

AND IT’S BECAUSE YOU KNOW Loziers do stay good, long years after other cars have become old and gone out of fashion, that you have said so often “Some Day I’ll Own a Lozier, Too.”

DON’T TRY TO SUBSTITUTE—you can’t fool yourself. You want a Lozier. You always have wanted a Lozier. And you will continue to want a Lozier until you get one. If your order comes at once you can have that coveted Lozier within a few days. But as our allotment is limited, don’t delay.

BESIDES, THE OUTDOOR CALLS—and think of the pleasure that will be yours when you sit behind the Lozier radiator—that imposing front—and see in the admiring eyes of acquaintances that same desire—that hope—“Some Day I’ll Own a Lozier, Too.”

LOZIER

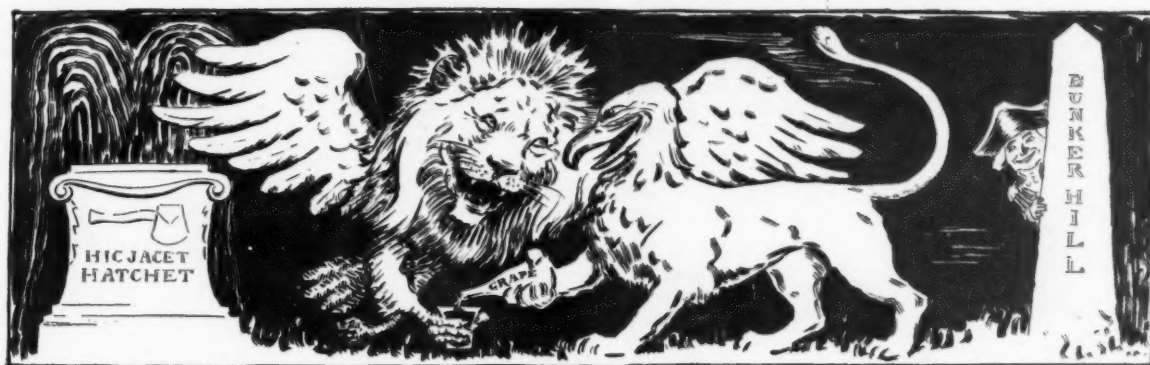
“The Choice of
Men Who Know”

Light Four \$2100

Light Six \$3250

LOZIER MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT

LIFE



Woman As She Is Read

GAY: "Do help me to select a book, dear!"

GLAD: "I will; and you help me with mine!"

GAY: "Delighted to! Oh, only look, dear!
Here's 'Wolves In Wool'—
it's simply fine!"

GLAD: "Ah, see; here's Simperly's
'Soul-Sifting';

GAY: "I just can't bear that mawkish dub!"

GLAD: "His thrilling lines are so up-
lifting!—
His style is like a scented
shrub!"

GAY: "Yes,—I dare say he is de-
lightful,—

But here's a book that's just
a scream!

They say her yarns are some-
thing frightful!

It's called 'Delilah's Daring
Dream'."

GLAD: "Ah, I've found Vapp's 'A
Lady Dying'!

His lines are luminously lush;"

BOTH "Upon your taste, dear, I'm
relying—"

BOTH (*sotto voce*):

"How can she read
such awful slush!"
Carolyn Wells.



"MY FAIR ONE, LET US SWEAR AN
ETERNAL FRIENDSHIP"

—Molière

Easy

(Castleton, playing golf with
Biliter and thinking to himself
as he walks silently along.)

(*Teeing off*)—Can't remember
the angle that professor told me
to hold this club. Tee's too
high anyway. Told me to keep
my eye on the ball. Well, here
goes! (Ball, nicked on side,
rolls about twelve feet.) Curses!
D—!! —!!!

(*Second shot*)—I'll aim about
three inches to right of infernal
thing this time. Well, I'll be
eternally — if it isn't in a rut!
I need a pick-axe to get out of
that. Well, here's for a medium
shot. (*Zip!*) Never touched the
d—!! —!!!

(*Biliter saunters up.*)

BILITER: By Jove, old chap, I
don't see how you do it.

CASTLETON: Do what?

BILITER: Play so philosophi-
cally. Under those circum-
stances I'd be cursing like a
madman.

CASTLETON: Nonsense, old
chap. You see, I only play for
the exercise. The golf part is
a mere incident.



LIFE, THE PIPER, LEADS
THE WAY

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1913, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation twenty-seven years. In that time it has expended \$145,183.64 and has given a fortnight in the country to 35,752 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Previously acknowledged	\$2,299.17
W. R. S. Faye.....	6.12
Jas. L. Thomson.....	25.00
Mrs. H. M. Barksdale.....	5.00
In memory of Dr. S. E. Snively.....	50.00
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The Duke of Newcastle.....	100.00
In memory of E. G. D.....	25.00
M. P. Cornwall.....	5.00

\$2,950.01

New York and the New Haven

MR. MELLE'S declaration that the New Haven road's enormous floating debt was one of the chief causes of its difficulties ought to contain some sleeplessness for us New Yorkers. In the last few years New York State has been accumulating a floating debt of stalwart proportions. Of course, nobody has offered a satisfactory explanation of why we should have suddenly taken to affecting such a habiliment, but if, by any chance, it is going to bring us to the condition of the New Haven road, no haste in looking into the matter would be unduly precipitate.

An Interview

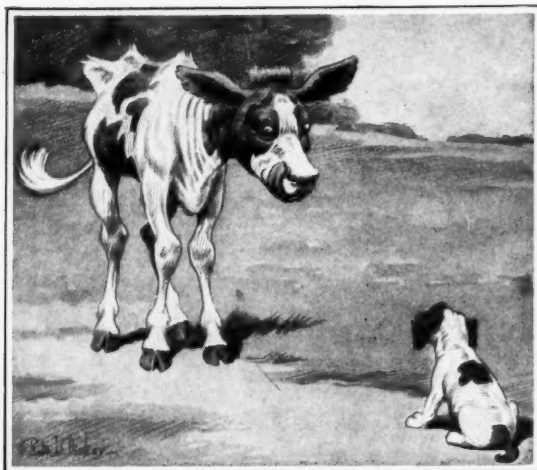
MR. B. FISCAL PILLOWPHEET, the well-known Grabber, returned yesterday on the *Maldemica* from an extended visit to Europe, where he went to increase his collection of art, of which he is an ardent devotee. In response to the eager inquiries of the reporters as to what he was thinking about, Mr. Pillowpheet said:

"I cannot too strongly denounce the growing tendency of the public to look with suspicion upon the Grabbers of the country. There was a time when an energetic and industrious Grabber was considered a credit and an honor to a community, but of late years it is getting so there is no incentive for a man to take everything in sight. I have talked with leading Grabbers from every part of the country and they all feel the same about it as I do. It is absolutely foolish to hope for a revival of unparalleled grabbing, such as we had a few years ago, until we put an end to this constant investigating and regulating, so that a man's methods, motives and machinations will not always be under surveillance."

E. O. J.



NATURE STUDY



"SO YOU'RE A CALF! WELL, YOU LOOK IT!"

A Fourth-of-July Lexicon

ORATION—A disclosure as to the identity of the greatest, grandest, biggest, noblest, finest country on earth.

CLIMAX—A lofty point in a Fourth-of-July oration, situated somewhere between the pine-clad peaks of Maine and the towering crags of California, and especially adapted for the releasing of a screaming eagle.

PARADE—A line of patriots, banners, small boys and canines filling in the space between one Sousa march and another.

FOREFATHERS—Social assets.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE—A promulgation of political freedom which omitted to provide for emancipation along the lines of dress, speech, title-homage, theatrical entertainment, maritime transportation, and tea.

SIGNER—Generally, one who would rather affix his signature to a request for his own undoing than to bother about reading the contents. In connection with Independence Day, the term is applied specifically to a member of the Order of Convenient and Advantageous Ancestors of Our Most Exclusive Social Leaders.

AMBULANCE—A vehicle for the transportation of the scraps and remnants of Master Willie and Little Harold on the Fourth of July.

FINGER—A fragment of small boy used as a projectile for a toy cannon.

LION—A quadruped of British adoption subject to acute dislocation of the caudal appendage about this time of year.

FIREWORKS—The setting off by night of all the burning things not uttered in daylight hours.

STATUE—A life-size representation of a patriot taking the form of a declaration of independence of all the canons of sculptural art.



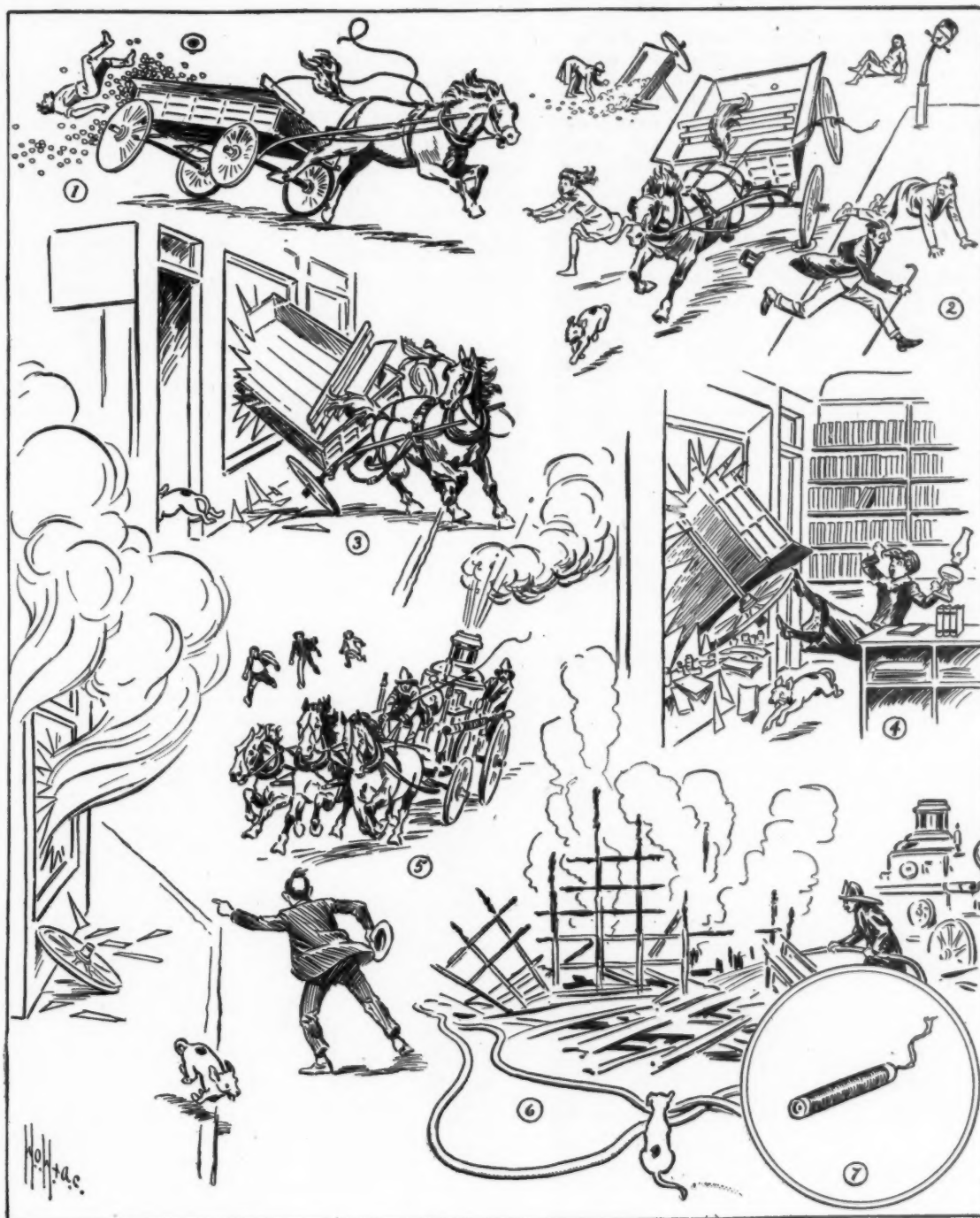
INDEPENDENCE DAY, 19—

ELOCUTIONIST—An innocent little girl led on by injudicious advisers to the commission of an Independence Day atrocity.

G. WASHINGTON—A patriot who simply couldn't have brought himself to tell such things as thousands of his forensic children tell every Fourth of July.



OLD FRIENDS MEET AGAIN



EFFECT AND CAUSE

"Our Best People": Are They Intelligent?

ARE "our best people" intelligent? Of course they are not, absolutely; but are they relatively intelligent; wise, that is, compared with professional hoboes like Leonard D. Abbott, Upton Sinclair, Max Eastman, Becky Edelson, "Wild Joe" O'Carroll, Frank Tannenbaum and Pancho Villa?

Almost everybody who has enough to eat longs, more or less, for peace and a quiet life. There is a natural and no doubt beneficent and useful hostility toward noisy people who want to tear things up. There is an immense prejudice in favor of things as they are, and of the people who are in possession of the things; a sentiment that their deserts are demonstrated by their possessions, and that the established order which they represent is the best order practicable, and that it is wicked to muss it up. A great deal of that prejudice is justified. Things as they are represent a lot of hard work and constructive ability. We know that after a fashion they work. We know that it is a great deal easier

to tear down than it is to build up; that destruction immensely invites the inconsiderate as a work that they can perform, which requires only a minimum of direction or ability, which enlists all the passions and all the rages, and makes the biggest showing of accomplishment in proportion to the brains and energy employed of any work that the hand of man can turn to. There are great movements in the world which recognize that the first step toward the achievement of what they want is to "bust up" things as they are. The militant suffrage agitation in England is such a movement. The socialist effort everywhere is largely such a moment. In so far as the socialists can demonstrate that the existing order is impossible they have made progress toward the kind of order that they think they want. Their method is to make the worst of everything; to persuade all women that they are cheated out of their fair share of life; to make the worst of strikes and persuade all strikers



PORTRAIT OF A FIRE-CRACKER

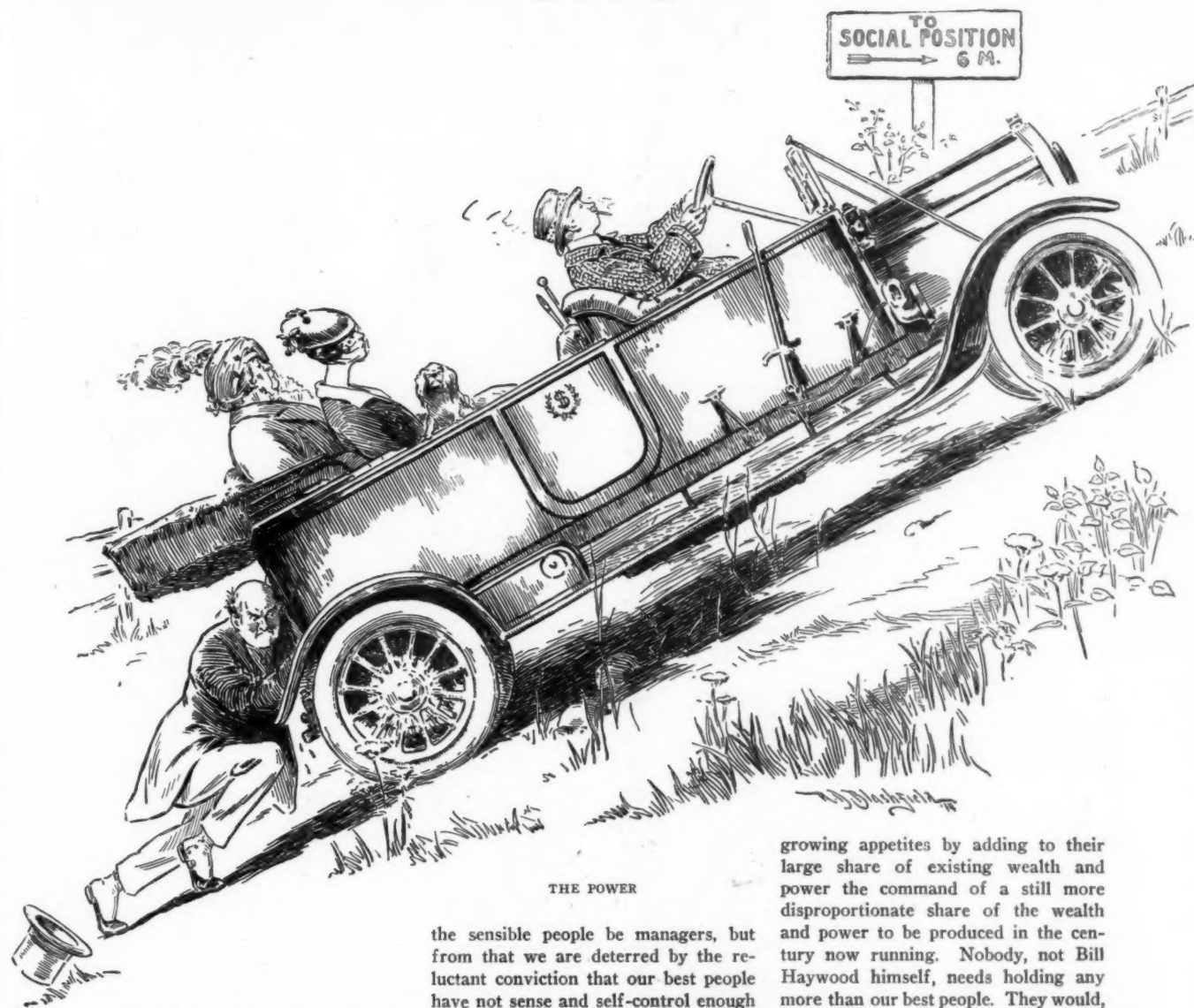


"MY DEAR, WHAT DOES ALL THIS FUSS ABOUT EUGENICS MEAN?"

"IT MEANS, JACK, THAT MAN HAS JUST DISCOVERED THE NECESSITY OF APPLYING TO HIMSELF THE THEORIES OF DEVELOPMENT HE HAS PRACTICED ON OUR FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS."

that they are victims of a brutal tyranny; to make armies and navies unpopular; to demonstrate that all the churches are entirely detached from the principles of the religion they profess; that the schools teach nothing right; that the colleges are strongholds of privilege, of snobbery, of resistance to truth and subversion of liberty. The first principle of the I. W. W. is that whatever is bad, and will have to go before there can be anything better, and the I. W. W. is socialism on the firing-line.

THESE are terrible doings these people are busy about, terrible and obviously fantastic. How do they get along with them at all? How do they get any countenance or toleration from people of any intelligence whatever? What is it that makes fairly normal people, who appreciate the wastefulness of destruction, and the preposterous folly of persons who would raze the existing structure of business and civilization in order to experiment on its ruins with things



THE POWER

untried—what makes such people still feel at times, in spite of everything, that the radicals are the safety-valve of the boiler, the yeast in the dough, indispensable factors of safety and progress.

OF course, there is just one thing that makes them feel so, and that is the obvious limitations in the intelligence of "our best people". If we let the blatherskites run our world, we would certainly and expeditiously go to pot. Our natural course would be to annihilate the blatherskites and let

the sensible people be managers, but from that we are deterred by the reluctant conviction that our best people have not sense and self-control enough for the work, and that if we entrusted our affairs to them alone we would go to pot as surely, though not so fast, as though the blatherskites conducted us. Our best people are like everybody else, prone to feel that they deserve everything they can lay hands on and more, and that their right to their possessions is sacred. Our present political and economic troubles which we are trying to medicate by tariff and banking laws and anti-trust bills have all been brought upon us by our best people, our ablest and most intelligent, in the effort to appease their

growing appetites by adding to their large share of existing wealth and power the command of a still more disproportionate share of the wealth and power to be produced in the century now running. Nobody, not Bill Haywood himself, needs holding any more than our best people. They would, gradually, take the bulk of anything that was left undefended; take it as a matter of course and with a sense that it was left there for that purpose. They would not only take the wealth in being and the means of producing more, but the liberties and opportunities of men, and all the power of every kind that had not stout defenders.

AND that is why we keep turning away from the best people, whom we so much admire, to listen to the noises of the hoboes and democrats and radicals.

E. S. Martin.

No Cause for Worry

THE General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States does not believe in permitting people to enjoy themselves on Sunday. At its recent meeting in Chicago the following recommendation was made:

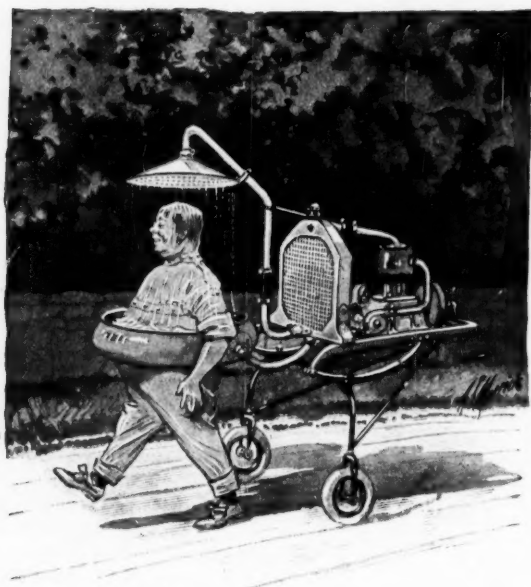
"That the General Assembly reiterates its strong and emphatic disapproval of all secular uses of the Sabbath Day, all games and sport in civic life, and also in the army and navy."

Now, the majority of mankind believe that the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath; that baseball, tennis, golf and other outdoor sports, where fresh air can be breathed, and the sun's rays can be used upon the surface of the skin to advantage, are good things for the average man and woman.

The fact that the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church passionately believes otherwise should not necessarily cause anyone to disparage it. Our Presbyterian brethren are in a class by themselves. They were brought up to believe that it is wrong to be a good animal. They are entitled to their belief. They are entitled to pass resolutions denouncing the healthy use of the Sabbath. They are entitled to perpetuate their traditions.

The Presbyterian General Assembly meeting in Chicago and passing resolutions against sports on the Sabbath is not going to hurt anybody. If it really should have any effect upon the baseball attendance, we might begin to worry.

LOST—A war. Was fully equipped for all kinds of trouble and warranted to kill at first sight. When last seen was skulking around the rear of the State Department in Washington, having apparently taken an overdose of grape juice.



JUST A LITTLE WATER-COOLING SYSTEM OF OUR OWN



Saltair: NO, I HAVEN'T NAMED HER YET. CAN YOU THINK OF A GOOD NAME?

"WHY NOT CALL HER 'MATTY'?" SHE HAS SO MANY DIFFERENT WAYS OF PITCHING."

Islands

ISLANDS are used, like periods on pages, to dot the ocean with. They are frequently made by volcanoes, who get tired of lolling about in the center of the earth, and poke their noses above water to see what it is all about.

Islands are covered with rocks, shrubs, natives and tourists. They are used as coal-bins for nations and parading places for regiments.

Every island has a governor, who spends his time playing poker and exchanging views with distinguished authors like ourselves, as we pass in our steam-heated yachts.

Every island, like some railroads we know, and practically all trolley-car companies, is completely surrounded by water. Upon its crest it proudly wears a hotel, which "overlooks" the sea. Any hotel on an island which does not do this is not worth being robbed in.

English Courtesy

ENGLISHMAN: The suffragettes saluted the Prime Minister this morning.

AMERICAN: Did they fire twenty-one guns?

ENGLISHMAN: No; houses.



"Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet."

—Longfellow

Letters of a Japanese School-boy

The Hellishness of War Correspondents

PORTA BANANA, NEAR MEXICO.

To Editor "Life Review" who arrive like Mexican revolutionists once per weekly.

DEAR SIR:—

Since you send me down to this God-despised nationality for purpose of making war for your val. readers I have done what best I could and expect to get Mexico pacified by Satday p. m. If before I shall telegraph by wire or some other way.

By enclosed photo I show portrait of me & Hon. Rich Harding Davis being shot at sunrise. I tell you how this trajedy occur up, so your readers can know how to be horrified.

When I arrive to Porta Banana it were quite dishagreeable weather candition because it were raining bullets and I forget umburella. Hon. War Correspondent cannot remember everything when he must include typewriter, Spanish-American dictionary, airships etc in his kitten of supplies. So there I stood alonesome in Mexico where every time I attempt to run away something sharp pricked me. Once it were a cacti, once it were a species of poisoned angleworm and lastly it were a baynut-gun jabbed at me by Huerta-looking gentleman who wore nearly all his clothes on his hat. This cross individuality seemed to surround me entirely with his anger while considerable ammunition singed past.

"Are you Gringo, Jingo, Huertista, Zapatista, Carranzista or plain Idiotista?" he require nationalguardfully.

"Excuse. Yes, Sir!" I acknowledge his salute.

"Ha!" he make handsome teeth to me while poking me to lung. "Come this way and be executed."

"Could I not be executed in some other direction?" I regard while making leaps. Yet he prod such discomfort into me that I go.

Pretty soonly we arrive up to muddy looking house which smell very Aztec.



"When I arrive it were raining bullets and I forget umburella."

In befront of this place 12 Generals sat in sunshade awaiting for lunch while drinking Jamaica ginger cocktail. At respectable distance stood 12 sharpshooting peonies looking quite pleased when I approach upwards. While seeing me they took one congratulation-drink pulk-water and began borrowing cartridges.

One oldy General without shoes arose uply and came forwards amid considerable discourtesy.

"Jesus Maria San Diego Alcatraz," he reproach to that soldier who had captivated me, "what you mean by bringing prisoners to be shot before lunch."

"This personality may be of con-

siderable importance," negotiate Hon. J. M. S. D. Alcatraz amidst salutes.

"What business here?" holla Hon. General at me.

"If convenient, Sire," I quavver, "I were sent here."

"Ha!! a spy!!!!" quote 11 Generals in unicorn.

"Who send you?" snarrel Hon. Gen.

(Mr. Editor, I did not yearn for acknowledge I were sent by Life Paper, because it seemed too laughing. So I reply by deceptive.)

"Please excuse, Hon. Greatness," I divulge, "Hon. Kamo Makenzeki, editor Hari Kari Ladies Magazine, Tokyo, send me here for War Correspondent."

"So ho!" snib Hon. Gen disgustly. "If you are correspondent where are your bullet-proof pockets amidst ostentation of riding clothes? Let it no matter! Pedro!" he holla to humble peony, "take him and give him usual tortures enjoyed by War Correspondents."

Hon. Peony lead me off by neck.

While we approached up nearby to prison-jail I could hear noises familiar to Indiana. Considerable clicketty-click sounds ensued from those cruel walls.

"Are typewriting committed here?" I require.

"Seldom anything else," negotiate that native personality.

With noise of large turnkey he popp me inside to door. I look. I stand gast for that phenomenal I saw.

For right befront of me, setting on row of ammunition boxes, I observed faces resembling advertisements for monthly magazine.

Yes it was! Hon. Rich Harding Davis sat next by Hon. Jack London while next to was assembled Hon. John Reed, Hon. Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Hon. Robt W. Chambers. Nothing but typewriting could be heard to greet my approach up.

"Hem!" I suggest, so they shall know my immodesty.

"Dick," declare Hon. Jack London, making scarce notice of me, "what are fresh way of saying 'red blood'?"

"Crimson gore," deploy Hon. Dick while typing onwards. Pretty soon all stop writotyping and look at me with exclusive eyes.

"Well?" corrode Hon. Robt W. Chambers.

"Quite well, thanks," I arbitrate. "I am correspondent sent here to help Mexico fight."

"You are just in time, Brother!" congratulate Hon. Ella Wheeler Wilcox. "We are awaiting tomorrow with interest. General Carranza has promised to shoot us at sunrise."

"It were Dick who arranged this for us," explain Hon. Jack Reed with happy smiling. "If he were not along we would not even have been arrested. Then how could we get any news. In war correspondence it are well to travel with gentlemen who knows the ropes. Being college chum of all embassies, governments, revolutions and other importances it were deliciously easy for Hon. Dick to obtain our miserable and unjust arrest so we can suffer in prison and thusly become an International Issue. International Issues are worth 25c per word."

"And to be shot at sunrise are more luck than we could deserve!" say Hon. Robt W. Chambers extaticorally. "Think of the picture it will make. If Gibson was only with us."

"But I have no experience in being shot," I narrate. "If we are thusly exploded what will wife & children say?"

"Wife & children admire our portraits more than others," negotiate Hon. Jno Reed socialistically.

So we go bed early for feel deliciously rested so we make nice appearance at shooting by sunup.

* * * * *

Mr Editor, I am Samurai, therefore fearless about death. Yet I am shameful to acknowledg that considerable nervous prostration sat on my knees while walking to prison yard at a. m. of early sun.

"Togo, I am surprised at your delicacy," corrode Hon. Robt W.



"Dick, what are fresh way of saying 'red blood'?"

"Going forth to be shot and not even shaved!"

Yet I march onwards upon my crooked legs.

When we approach wall full of bullet holes Gen. Cazzazza come forthly and invite us to coffee & rolls after shooting. All felt congratulated except me, because I should not feel hungry.

Pretty soonly we line upwards agst wall. All appear brave. Some smiling. I put courage into my legs and hope all bullets would arrive to me first.

"All ready?" require Hon. Cazzazza hospitably.

"All but me," I report.

"Then go!" holla Hon. Gen.

And forthly from woodshed behind prison-jail strode Hon. Jas Hare of

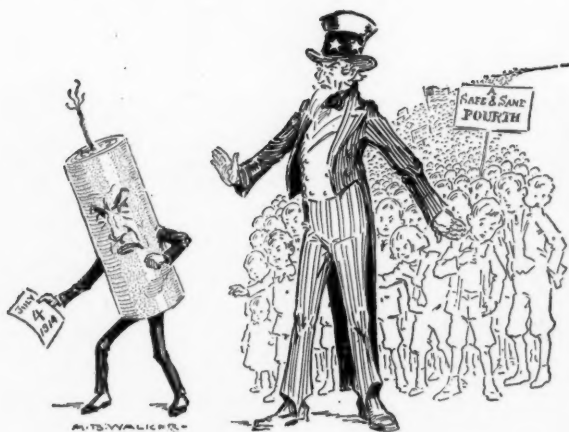
Collier Weekly with moving picture machine.

All was nicely shot, I sippose, but if I look too white for Japanese please forgive because I was enjoying great seasickness in the seat of my soul.

Hoping you are the same

Yours truly

HASHIMURA TOGO.
(Per Wallace Irwin.)



Uncle Sam: NOTHING DOING

Dangerous Exchange

THAT was an interesting statement made recently by the *Kansas City Star*, that an Eastern magazine editor refused to accept the invitation of the editor of a Kansas country paper to change places with him. His reason was that he didn't feel equal to the job.

We imagine that nobody will be likely to set up a complaint that he wasn't right.

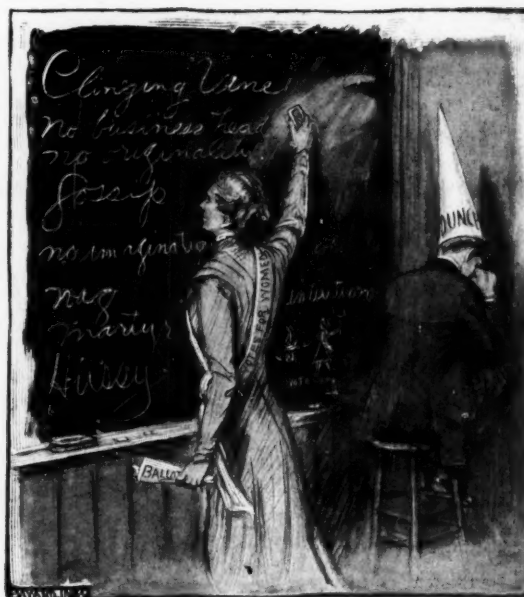
We hold our brother, the editor of the country paper, no matter where he may be located, in the highest esteem. But it is rather surprising that in this instance he should have such a diminished sense of his responsibility as to be willing to give up his job to any ordinary magazine editor. It is only fair to him to say, however, that he may have considered that the good done to the magazine editor and the country at large, by taking his place, would offset the harm of his being out of it temporarily.

Wise Old Spain

WORD comes that Spain is going to have another navy; that she is going to spend eight million dollars annually for at least a decade to build battleships to provide an adequate defense from attacks which are not threatened. We congratulate our sister nation. This will give her another public question. If she has a *Congressional Record*, she will be able to devote many pages of it each year to sage discussions as to just how many tons of battleships are required to preserve a perfect balance of aggression, digression and distraction.

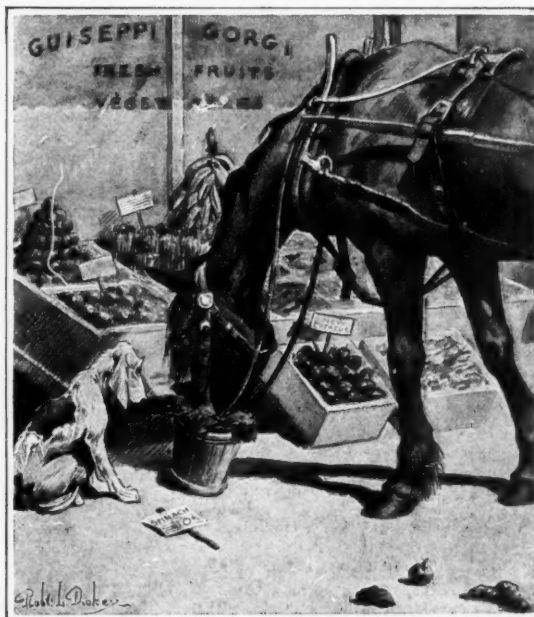
Whither

"WHITHER are we drifting?" is always a popular subject, but wouldn't it be profitable to vary it occasionally by asking, "Whither are our leading men leading us?" Not that we care, of course, but anything for a little novelty. Leading men cannot be leaders without leading somewhere. If that isn't one of the first axioms

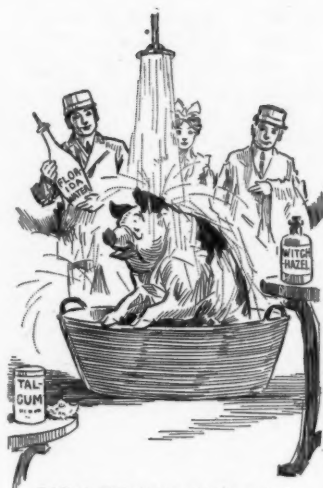


OFF THE SLATE

in logic, it ought to be inserted at once. Very well, then; what could be more rational than an examination as to whither that somewhither is? The suggestion will probably be welcomed by sweet girl graduates and other graduates.



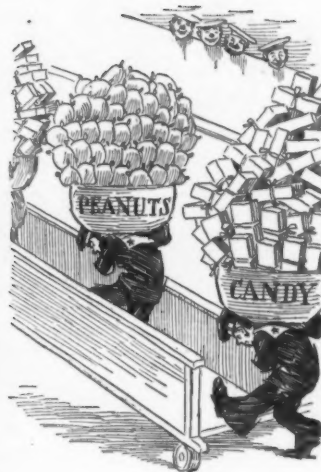
"I WISH I WAS A HORSE"



BATHS FOR HOGS ON THE B. & O.



MY LARGEST WHEAT CROP.



SWEETS TO THE TARS.



JUNE WEATHER IN PARIS.



JOHN BULL TAKES HIS PONIES BACK.



CURING BY MUSIC.



LUNCHING WITH ALFONSO.



JULY 2, 1914

"While there is Life there's Hope"

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ing, at Niagara, in spite of daily assurances from the anti-administration newspapers that mediation is a failure and that all the fat is again in the fire. The gist of the situation seems to be that the new government in Mexico has got to rest upon something strong enough to hold it up. The Federal party in Mexico is not strong enough. The only choice visible is whether the new government shall rest on Villa and the Constitutionalist army, or on the military power of the United States. A great majority of the people of Mexico prefer that it shall rest on Villa and his troops. A great majority of the people of the United States entertain the same preference. If the patient mediators can contrive to win acceptance for a provisional President whom Villa and his armies will accept and stand behind, the trick may be done.

We cannot think of any other acceptable way to do it. Mexico has had, and is having, its revolution, and is entitled to get revolutionary results. To put the Cientificos back in control of the country would be a proceeding as wanton as it would be useless. Mexico must be delivered into the care of forward-looking men, and it is far better that they should be Mexicans than Americans. After a new government is established, the peace in that country will, doubtless, have to be maintained for a good while by methods more or less Mexican. A President supported by Villa, apparently, might do it, but how else could

PROCEEDINGS

to bring peace to Mexico still go on at this writing.

it be done? In Villa the revolution seems to have produced its man; a shrewd man, not nice, but a man of the requisite vigor and practical efficiency, and sincerely devoted to the indispensable modification of the land laws.

So the task of the mediators as it appears to most observers, informed with such information as gets into print, is to devise a government that can rest on Villa, and get everybody concerned to agree to it. That task may be beyond the mediators' powers. What strengthens their hands is that if they are not able to achieve it, it will come to pass by force of arms, and much more roughly than if it is compassed by mediation.

We all have to go a good deal by faith and surmise in our estimate of Mexican leaders. Villa, the hope of some of us, is the horror of others, who can see in him only the ex-bandit. His chief-of-staff, General Felipe Angeles, is said to be one of two men who would be acceptable to the American delegates as provisional President. He is an educated soldier, a man entirely unlike Villa in quality and training, but, apparently, Villa's best adviser.



WHEN our Democracy, after one election had been filched from them and they had lost another, elected Mr. Cleveland on a tariff-reform platform, our Cientificos climbed in and so disfigured the Democratic tariff bill of that time that tariff reformers like Colonel Watterson never forgave Mr. Cleveland for giv-

ing up to them. No great Democratic results followed the two Cleveland victories, and the Democrats went off after Bryanism to four successive defeats.

President Wilson has no mind that the present administration shall make the mistake of giving the Democracy too little. He evidently has resolved that, so far as lies in him, if the Democrats are to be beaten next fall or two years later, it shall not be for sins of omission. He insists on giving the patient the doses prescribed in the Democratic platform, and urges "Do it now" on a tired and reluctant Congress.



THE wails of old Republican Cientificos over his obduracy are heart-rending, but that is no great matter. They are a crippled and disorganized body whose hope for revitalization and reinstatement lies in the possibility that the administration will do too little or too much. Everything that lies ahead in politics depends upon how the remedies of the Wilson administration affect the patient. If the country feels more comfortable in 1916, the Democrats will doubtless stay in office; if it feels less comfortable, they may be turned out. Dr. Wilson believes in the treatment the patient is now receiving and wants it to be carried reasonably well out as promptly as possible, so that after the chief details are finished the country will have sufficient time to find out how it feels. Since he is the doctor, and since he knows as well as anybody else that the general prosperity of business is essential to the comfort of the country, and since he feels that the passage of an anti-trust bill at this session of Congress is so desirable, we hope his desire may be accomplished. If he overreaches we can't help it; that is his lookout. If he signs a bill that will do mischief instead of good, that will interfere too much, that will check business too much, that will give the labor unions more than they ought to have, that is his lookout. But he is the Democratic leader; he can only serve his party by serving the whole

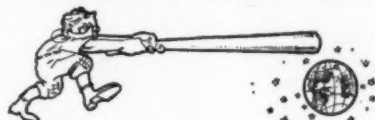


A MESSAGE FROM MARS

country, and if his party does not sustain his judgment whose judgment will they look to?

Everybody is waiting to see how the Wilson administration will pan out. If it is satisfactory it will get many votes from both the other parties. The great asset of the Democrats is Mr. Wilson's leadership. By that they will win or they will lose. They had better

trust it in this matter of the anti-trust bill as they have trusted it hitherto.



MR. ROOSEVELT'S larynx is not right, and he will not make speeches this coming fall. It is too

bad that he should be impaired in any detail of health, but one cannot regret that he will not go on the stump this year, nor yet that he will not run for Governor of New York. He overdid the strenuous life in his rampages of exploration, and ought to give himself due time to make repairs. With his great facility in the use of the pen and the stenographer, he can give the country abundant counsel without any vocal strain.

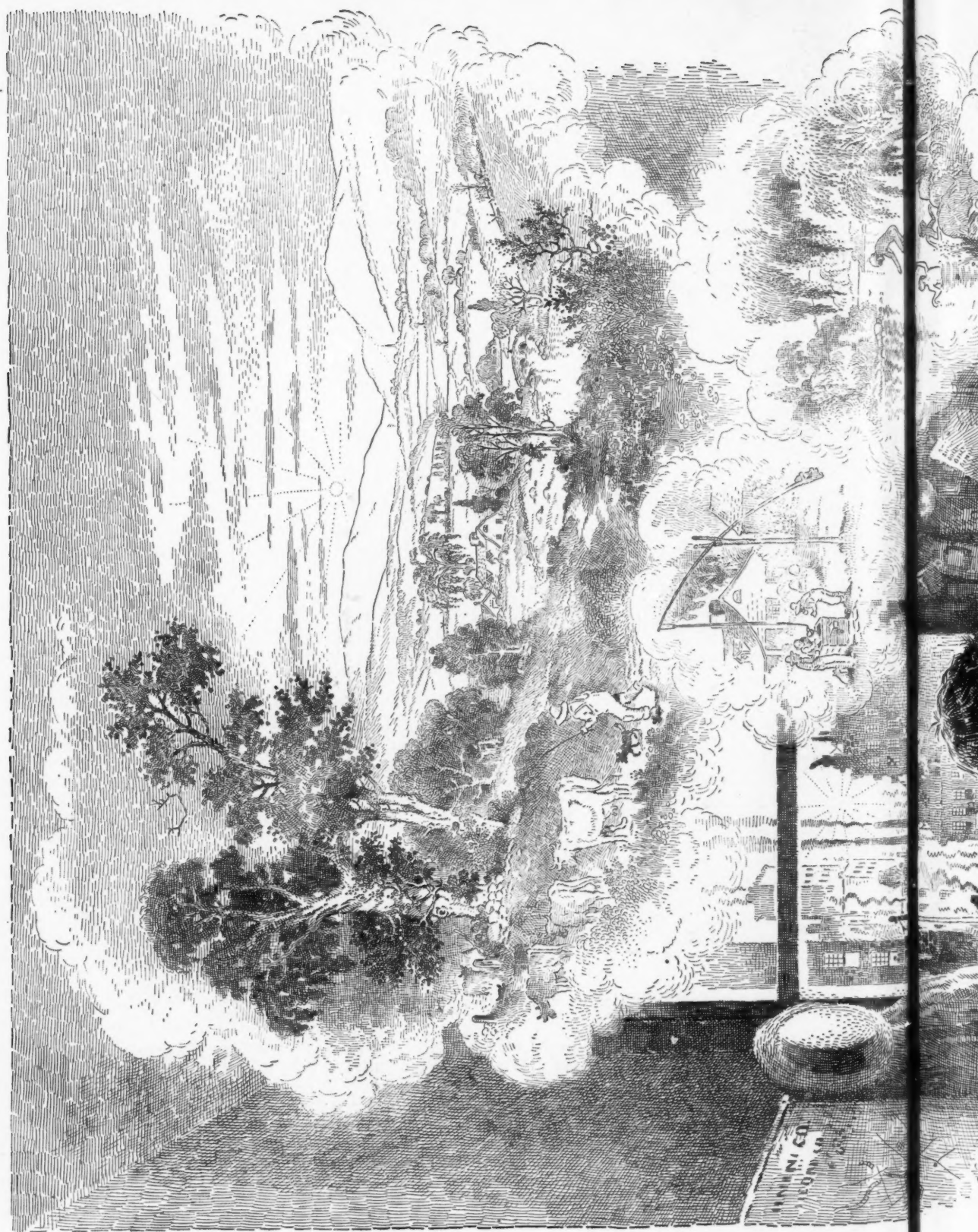


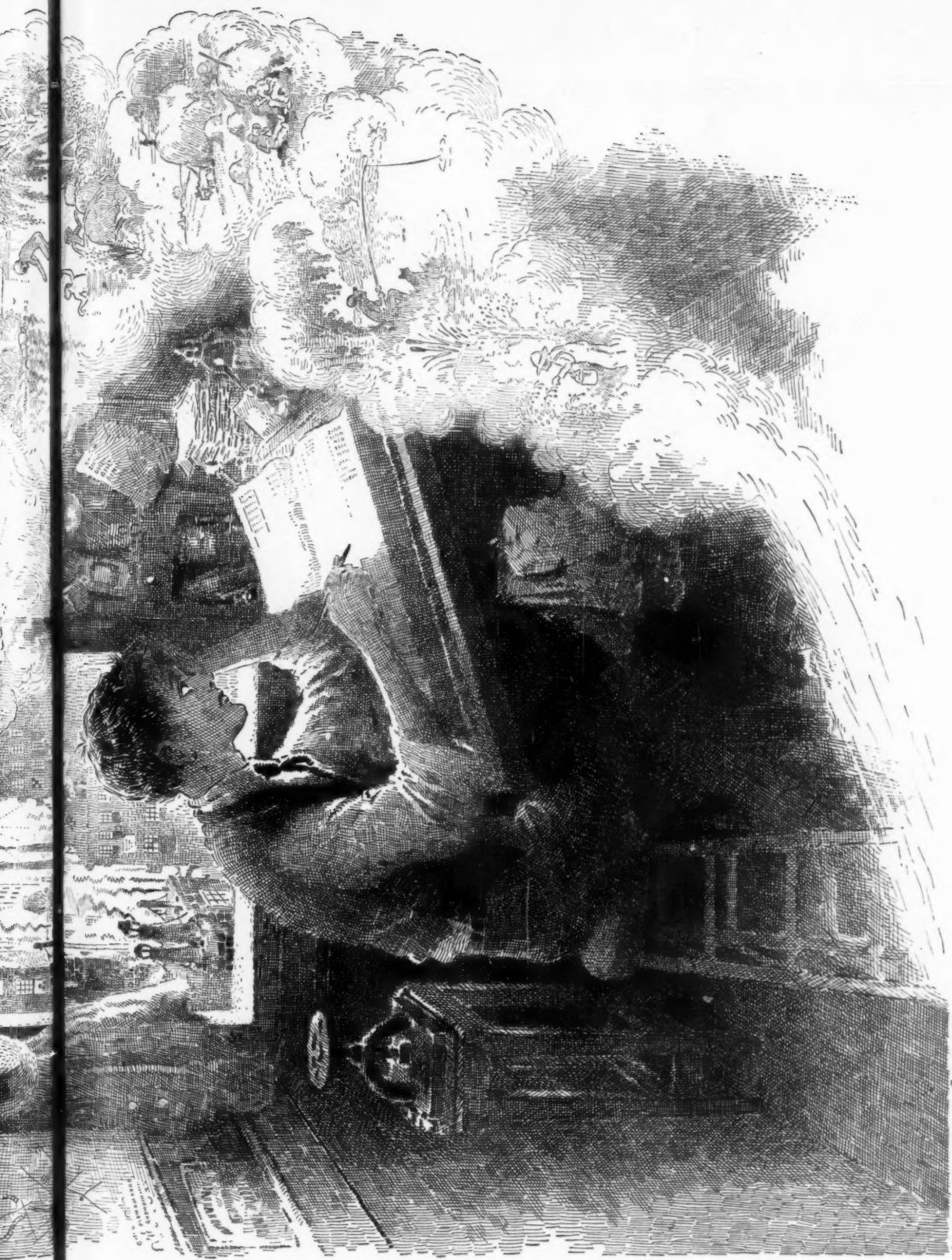
YALE has learned to row again. It took some time, but the job is done. There will be real races again now between Yale and Harvard at New London, which is a good thing for sport. Not many Yale men saw their crew actually win at New London, but everybody who was there saw a great race and knows that both crews rowed famously and both deserved to win. The assurance that Yale finally won by a distance variously estimated between four inches and four feet was accepted as the diagnosis of experts whose eyes were on the line. The Yale victory came just in time to uphold the record that no university, either here or in England, can win more than six years running.

The only way nowadays for American college crews to learn to row eight-oar races is to hire some competent man to teach them. Amateur coaching for eight-oar crews training for university races has been thoroughly tried out, and the verdict is that crews so trained cannot compete with pupils of professional teachers.



THE British polo victory was almost as popular as Yale's success at New London. In the second game, at least, our veteran cup-defenders put up very spirited exercises and constrained their visitors to let out all their tucks. In all these polo games there has prevailed a fine spirit of sport, backed by extreme urgency in competition.

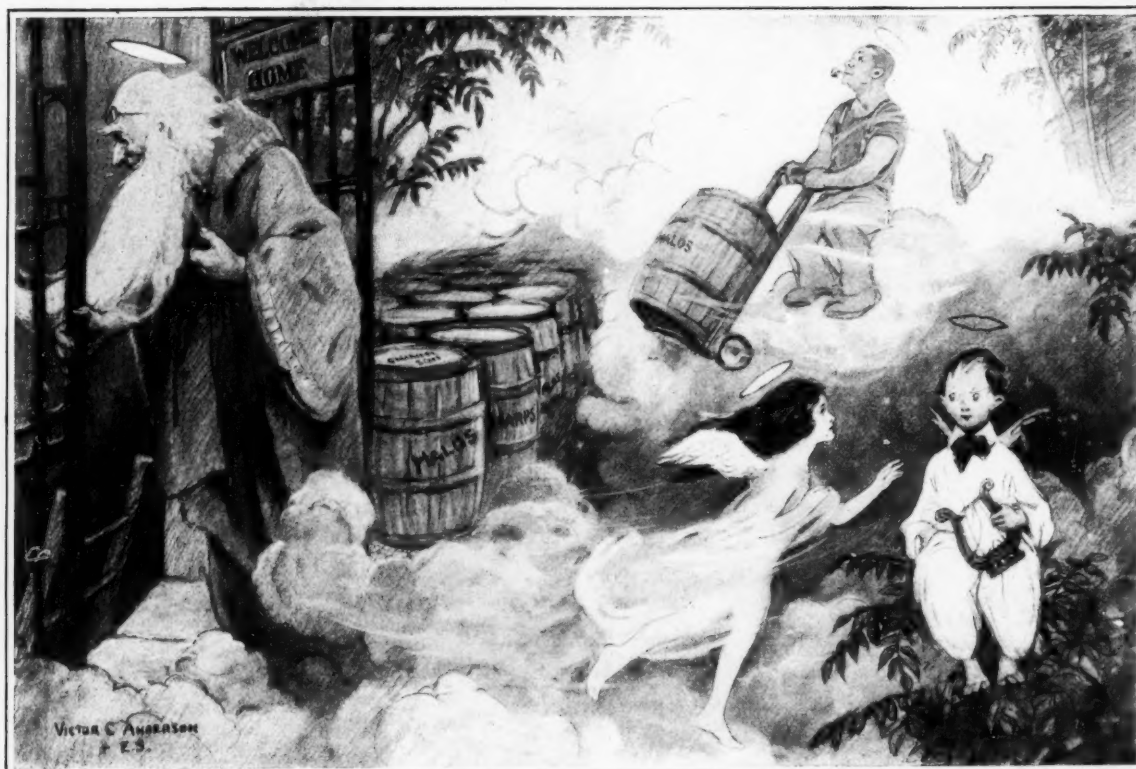




Day Dreams

THE BOY WHO FOUND COUNTRY LIFE TOO NARROW

HARRISON CARY



"OH, JOHNNY! TO-MORROW'S THE FOURTH OF JULY AND ST. PETER SAYS HE'S EXPECTING A THOUSAND MORE LITTLE GIRLS AND BOYS!"

First Causes

IT was a quiet hour in the afternoon. The two babies sat solemnly playing together on the nursery floor.

"I learned a new word to-day," said the first baby. "It appears to be connected, in some remote manner, with a person who apparently had something to do with us before we came into conscious existence. Indeed, I may say——"

"You're an awful bore," interrupted the second baby. "It takes you so long to make a simple statement. Out with that word."

"Mother."

"Mother! What did you say it meant? I'm a bit obtuse to-day. That Josephus Daniels cocktail I had contained more than three fingers of cream. It made me heavy."

"Well, mother, as I understand, is an unknown being who produced us."

"Oh, a force or a person?"

"That is precisely where I am undecided. There are moments when I believe in a personal mother; then again, a first cause."

"But even then, after you had settled that doctrinal point, you would come to another."

"And that?"

"Who made mother?"

The first baby reflected for a moment.

"Oh, well that isn't fair," he exclaimed at last. "One must have a belief, you know. It's largely a question of faith, anyway."

He leaned toward a large, empty, rectangular paper box cover and drew it towards him with his chubby fingers.

"Now, here," he said, "is an instance. In an idle moment I have been attempting to decipher the inscription



HER SOUTH-PAW



LATE NEW ENGLAND HISTORY
THE RAID UPON THE NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD

upon this box. It is evidently the name of some unknown god."

"What do you make of it?"

"It reads D-r-e-s-s-m-a-k-e-r."

"Well," said the second baby, draining his Josephus dry, "go on. It always takes you so long to arrive at conclusions. You were born with a theological mind."

"I was only going to remark," said the first baby, "that possibly, after all, Mother is not a first cause. In the great scheme of things—who knows?—maybe she was created by—Dressmaker."

Modern Requirement

CRAWFORD: Have you found a new apartment yet?

CRABSHAW: No; my wife won't take a place unless there's a room large enough to tango in.

The Automobile Salesman

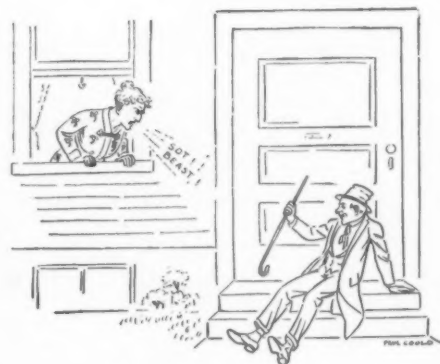
FEW of us can own automobiles, but no one is so poor as to be overlooked by the automobile sales agent.

To be waited upon by an affable young man desiring to sell a motorcar is one of the most delightful forms of flattery. It costs a poor man nothing except his time, which is not very valuable anyway, and it gives him a better opinion of himself.

"Perhaps I amount to something, after all," he thinks, "if these people include me among the favored class." And there is a world of satisfaction for him in being able to say to his friends: "A fellow is after me to buy a Chuglin Six; they have a mighty attractive model this year."

Blessings on the auto salesmen. They keep a man encouraged; they link him up with the prosperous tenth;

they restore self-confidence in his soul; they paint afresh before his eyes the vision of success. *L. H. R.*



BASEBALL TALK
SCORING A SHUT-OUT

The Latest Books

A MILANESE gentleman named Marinetti has undertaken to Cubify literature.

This does not mean, as is sometimes assumed by careless commentators upon the Giant's Causeway types of modern painting, sculpture and other art forms, the reducing of literature to its lowest terms. This has already been done by the White Slave Play and the Triangle Novel—both, from the Futurist standpoint, essentially loose forms of composition. Signor Marinetti does not propose to reform literature by slumming, but by syncopation. He is a sort of linguistic Marconi. He intends to stick a few salient nouns up at intervals above the dead level of an otherwise blank page and let his meaning jump from station to station by intellectual wireless.

He wants to deal with the indefinite article and the personal pronoun as Herod dealt with the Innocents. He regards prepositions and conjunctions as grammatical flunkies and syntactical bell-hops—the needless supernumeraries of an effete and luxury-steeped language. He condemns adjectives as germ-carriers of sentimentality. He denounces adverbs as the hair-splitting attorneys of pettifoggery. And as for verbs—those active agents and passive performers to whom we delegate so many of our mental chores—he looks upon them as mere masseurs called in by decadent imaginations to manipulate their muscles.

In short, he has set out to do for Letters what the Movies are rapidly doing for the Drama. And the novels of the future—or at any rate the novels of the Futurists—promise to be rapid flickers of nouns on a white sheet; swift, silent, syllogistic scenarios, to which alert audiences of the emerging proletariat will supply (as they are so triumphantly and upliftingly learning to do in the palaces of the photo-play) their own emotional and interpretative trimmings.

THESE facts, however, are not set down as an introduction to an Italian novel in the new mode. They are cited as warnings of the Spartan days to come when lazy-minded people will no longer have their tales told for them, and when such pleasant fictional commentaries on the passing show as Elia W. Peatie's "The Precipice"

(Houghton, Mifflin; \$1.35) will be unattainable. For "The Precipice" does not deal with those Eternal Verities which alone lend themselves to presentation in photo-plays and Futuristic fiction. It deals with the momentary muddle. It is the story of a girl who starts out by being a Feminist and finds that she is feminine; a story of many people who, living at a time when the old rules are inoperative and the new ones still unformulated, are following their own intellectual and ethical noses as guides and winning fame or coming croppers in consequence as the case may be. And it depends very largely upon its happy and appropriate use of adjectives, adverbs, prepositions and conjunctions, for the intimate, effective and entertaining picture it gives us of those University, and Hull House, and Society aspects of Chicago's progressiveness of which Mrs. Peatie here proves herself so understanding an observer.

IT is to be hoped that Signor Marinetti will not run across "The Marryers", by Irving Bacheller (Harper's, \$1.00). He would almost certainly issue a new manifesto, and that would be a work of supererogation. "The Marryers" is an account, supposedly written by an American lawyer, of what he saw of the foolish ways of his fellow countrymen when he went to Rome to protect a rich client from a Yankee blackmailer, and that client's daughter from a bevy of Italian counts. There is sound sense back of its satire on the esthetic affectations and title-worshipping proclivities of American trippers; and there is a real Bacheller touch in the old lawyer's homely keenness. But one needs to be very unfuturistic indeed not to feel that the two ingredients of the tale—sweets and acid—are combined a bit too frankly on the lime-sundae plan.

DOUBTLESS the last familiar form which Signor Marinetti will succeed in doing away with is the tale about love in which the polish of the lines enhances but does not hide what is written between them. There is, therefore, no especial hurry about reading the stories contained in Robert W. Chambers's "Quick Action" (Appleton's, \$1.30). On the other hand, there is little to be gained by delay, since Mr. Chambers is particularly adept in this field and the present series—of which love at

first sight is the common theme—are catchily and trippingly told by a crystal-gazing *raconteuse* whose kinship to Boccaccio is Americanized but not concealed by her scrupulous propriety.

J. B. Kerfoot.

Confidential Book Guide

Antarctic Penguins, by Dr. G. Murray Levick, R.N. Notes on an interesting bird colony by the naturalist of the Scott expedition.

A Year of Pierrot, by the Mother of Pierrot. The brief adventures of a French peasant's baby. A pleasant orgy of sentiment and sadness.

Anthony the Absolute, by Samuel Merwin. How Cupid cornered a nice old fogey in Pekin and what came of it. A good tale.

Chance, by Joseph Conrad. A deft bit of story-telling, in which the scattered strands of an old romance are brought together.

Cubists and Post-Impressionism, by Arthur Jerome Eddy. A well-illustrated, commonsense treatise on insurgent art and revolutionary artists.

The Devil's Garden, by W. B. Maxwell. An interesting tragedy, based on the psychological sequents of a justifiable homicide.

Forty Years of It, by Brand Whitlock. One of the most readable of recent autobiographies.

The Flying Inn, by G. K. Chesterton. In which Mr. Chesterton's temperamental optimism has a touch of the sun.

The Full of the Moon, by Caroline Lockhart. An encore by the author of "Me-Smith" in which the cowboy note sounds a bit strained.

Hail and Farewell, Vale, by George Moore. The final volume of a trilogy in which the author plays Boswell to his own Johnson.

Joseph Pulitzer, by Alleyne Ireland. The story of an eight-months secretaryship. A brilliant piece of characterization.

The Precipice, by Elia W. Peatie. See above.

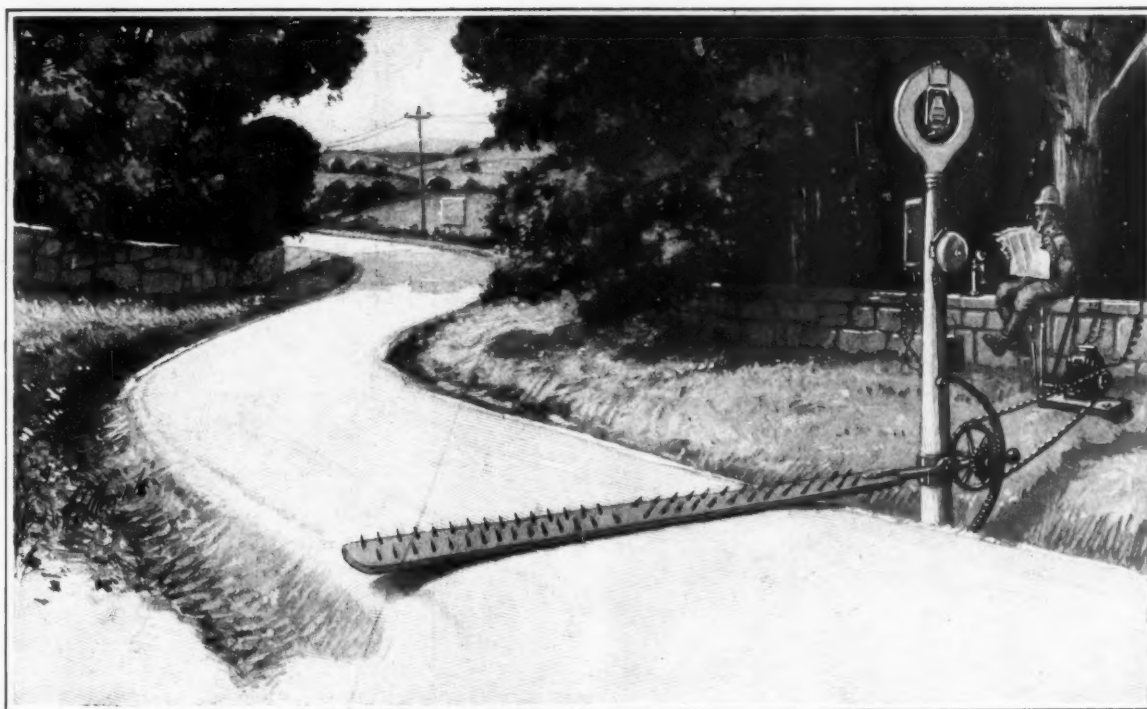
The Marryers, by Irving Bacheller. See above.

Quick Action, by Robert W. Chambers. See above.

Social Forces in England and America, by H. G. Wells. Essays on contemporary conditions and problems that are at once tremendously earnest and intellectually alert.

Terry's Japanese Empire. Comprehensive, convenient and concentrated information. A model modern guide-book.

Vain Oblations, by Katharine Fullerton Gerould. Short stories in which the half-tones of horror are presented with polished technique.



CONSTABLE PRATT'S LABOR-SAVING DEVICE

Spirit of '76

Paul Revere
The minuet
Powdered wigs
Goose-quill pens
Stagecoaches
Black slaves
Thirteen stars in the flag
The spinet
"The Sign of the Cat and
Racquet"
Blue-and-buff
"Yankee-Doodle-Do!"

Forefathers
Valley Forge
Triplets
"I cannot tell a lie."—G. W.

Spirit of '14

Barney Oldfield
The maxixe
Colored hair
Blonde stenographers
The New Haven Railroad
White ones
Forty-eight—at this writing
The phonograph
The lobster palace

Taupe, mais and tango
"Oh, oh, Kid, you're tick-
ling me!"
Descendants
Newport
Poodles
"Liar!"—T. R.

Specialties

A SPECIALTY is something which somebody does better than somebody else. A specialty ought to be something which somebody does better than anybody else. However, such not being the case, specialties have degenerated into something which somebody can do a little better than they themselves can do anything else.

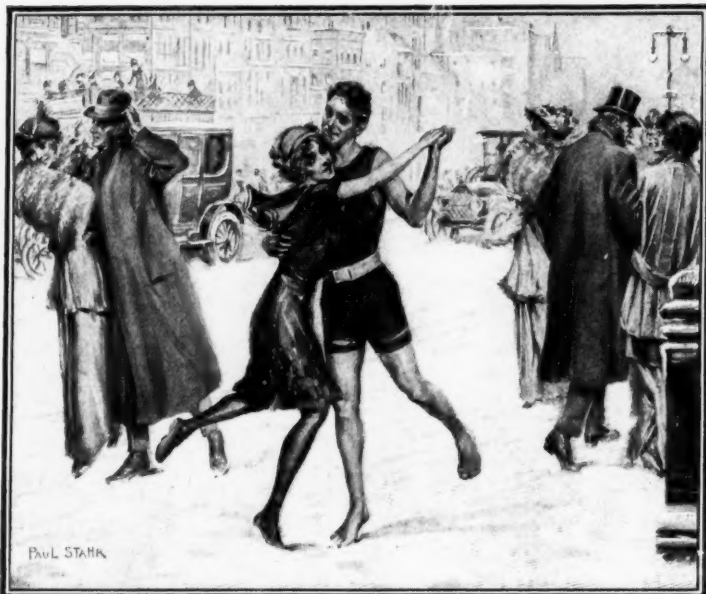


"I LOVE TO SWIM UNDER WATER"

"SO WOULD I IF I WORE A BATHING-SUIT LIKE YOURS"

Your Last Chance

*There Is Just Time to Get Your Title In—if You Have Not
Already Sent It—Provided It Reaches LIFE Office
Before Noon on Thursday, July 2nd*



(This picture has no title)

?

*For the Best Title to This Picture in Twenty Words
or Less LIFE Will Pay*

\$500

Conditions of the Contest

The title, with sub-title, or in whatever form submitted, must not exceed twenty words. The paper upon which the title is sent should contain nothing but the title, with the name and address of the author in the upper left-hand corner.

Manuscripts should be addressed to

*The Contest Editor of LIFE,
17 West 31st Street,
New York.*

Envelopes addressed in any other way will not be considered.

All titles submitted must be at LIFE office not later than Thursday, July 2, 1914. The contest will close at noon of that date. Within two weeks from July 4, a check for \$500 will be sent to the winner.

Announcement of winner will be made in LIFE's issue of July 30.

It is not necessary to be a subscriber to LIFE in order to compete.

Only one title from each contestant will be considered.

No manuscript will be returned.

The editors of LIFE will be the judges. They will award the prize to the title which, in their judgment, is the most deserving, and will debar any contribution not conforming to these conditions. The classification of the titles will be supervised and certified by Messrs. Lybrand, Ross Bros. & Montgomery, certified public accountants.

The sooner you get your answer in the better. In previous contests many have arrived too late.

The Philosophy of Fun

TWO or three times a year some prying psychologist, bent on splitting the last hair on a bald-headed joke, arises to explain the philosophy of humor. Humor, they say, is an exaggeration, a surprise, an odd comparison, a ridiculous situation. They can put a piece of humor under the glass and show you its component parts, explain convincingly and solemnly why it is funny. They can trace a joke from the time it hatches in the brain of the humorist until it scratches a laugh from the diaphragm of the serious-minded world-fixer on the nail-peg in the village store.

But the funny part of it is after discovering the required elements in a joke and the exact preparations, they can't for the life of them put one together. Who ever heard of a psychologist being funny—unless accidentally?

And that, perhaps after all, is one of the best explanations of real humor—it is accidental. It is not intended, it is not done on purpose. It is just the peculiar, whimsical but entirely natural viewpoint of some serious-minded, solemn-faced individual—and it strikes us as funny. We laugh heartily and call him a humorist. He is surprised at first, and often shocked that we don't take him seriously; and is only resigned to his classification as a funny man when it begins to pay.

Laughter and that which brings it are like the rains of heaven and the hot winds of Kansas. They fall upon the unjust and blow upon the justifier. We know what they are and the direction from whence they come. But we cannot with all our philosophy and wit make them come when we are dry or go away when we want to play; or tell when they will come again.

William H. Hamby.

Urgent Necessities

WON'T some of our scientific wizards go to work upon devising ways and means out of these difficulties? We need devices that will keep people who overeat from having dyspepsia; people with too much responsibility from being nervous wrecks; people who overrest from being bored; people who are overcoddled from being peevish; people who are overworked from being consumptive; children who have to toil in factories from growing up stunted and stupid; children who are bred in evil surroundings from being criminal; women who have nothing to do from being extravagant; young people who are born rich from being frivolous and inconsequential; and people who are underpaid from being poor.



The fact that the real rubber in Kelly-Springfield Gray Tubes will make them float in water will arouse your interest. But the fact that the real rubber in them will make them last will do more—it will save your money.



Kelly-Springfield Tire Company

corner Broadway & 57th Street, New York

Branch offices in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cleveland, Seattle, Atlanta, Akron, O.

The Hearn Tire & Rubber Co., Columbus, Ohio
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 Central Rubber & Supply Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
 C. D. Franke & Co., Charleston, S. C.
 K. & S. Auto Tire Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.
 Todd Rubber Co., New Haven, Conn.
 Barnard & Michael, Buffalo, N. Y.



Wonderful Woman

With hat tipped over, no eye free,
'Tis very plain she cannot see.
With hair combed over the ears, 'tis clear
That she, of course, can hardly hear.
With gown so tight it causes talk,
'Tis plain that she can scarcely walk.
And yet she dodges autos, teams,
And gets along quite well, it seems.
Man never could survive, poor chap,
Beneath one-half that handicap.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Slight Distinction

Quickness in repartee has been credited to Paderewski. A gentleman once introduced the pianist to the champion polo player of England, and added: "You are both leaders of your separate professions, though they are, of course, very different."

"Not so very different," quickly responded the great pianist. "My new friend is a dear soul who plays polo, whereas I am a dear Pole who plays solo."—Christian Register.

At the Movies

THE GROUCH: Ten reels and just one man killed—and you call this a play!

—Evening Post.

The Only Way

HEMMANDHAW: Is there any way to make the women dress decently?

MRS. HEMMANDHAW: Certainly there is.

"Well, what is it?"

"Kill off the men."

—Youngstown Telegram.



FIVE ARGUMENTS FOR A SAFE AND SANE FOURTH

Anchored

"You are not very happy in this house," friends remarked to the renter.

"No, I can't say we are."

"Your ceilings are falling."

"They are, and that isn't all. Our roof leaks, our cellar fills with water every time it rains, our radiators thump, our furnace is too small for the house, its appetite is too large for our income, our gutters have rusted away, the porch sags, the house hasn't had a new coat of paint for seven years, the wall paper hangs loose in every room, and the chimney is shorter after every wind-storm."

"Why in the world don't you move?"

"Because we can't find another house with a hall that our long Oriental runner will fit."—Newark News.

What Next?

The following, overheard on the subway, is offered to our readers without prejudice:

"The women are now importuning President Wilson to establish a Woman's Independence Day. Great Caesar! Are they never satisfied? They already have three hundred and sixty-five such days."

—Evening Post.

HE: You understand what a margin in stocks is, don't you?

SHE: Oh, yes. That's the money you put up and lose.

—Boston Transcript.

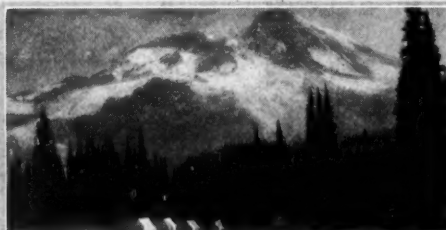
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Her 10,000 beautiful lakes abound in gamey fish—pike, black bass, crappies, muskallonge, pickerel, trout, etc. Camping and outing resorts—Deerwood, Perham, Detroit, Walker, Bemidji—afford cool and delightful retreats from the summer heat and torpor.

Automatic Block Signal Train Service several times daily from St. Paul-Minneapolis and Duluth-Superior. Send for illustrated "Minnesota Lakes" 1914 edition.

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Personally Escorted Tours Weekly from Chicago, St. Paul-Minneapolis, to and thru Yellowstone Park during the season, June 15 to September 15



is in a class by itself. It excels all other outing regions. Its cool, healthful climate is a boon to many who suffer from heat in low altitudes.

Besides its mysterious and almost incomprehensible phenomena, there are mountains, lakes, trout streams, forests, waterfalls, and wild animals that know not the fear of man. The thousands of hot, mud, and sulphur springs and the wonderful geysers and Grand Canyon awe the beholder into a solemn silence.



"WHAT'S CLANCY DOIN' NOW, MIKE?"

"HE'S GOT SOME KIND O' POLITICAL JOB. GAME WARDEN IN MADISON SQUARE OR SOMETHIN'."



"JUST MY LUCK"

Only One Answer

AN extremely pretty girl stood in the middle of Lover's Lane. At either end of this celebrated thoroughfare was a lover. Each had his back turned, but from where she stood each looked equally handsome. If she had been a man she would have tossed up a coin to see which lover she should call. But women are not by nature gamblers. They are generally too sure of themselves. Then she did the perfectly natural thing—what any woman would do. She called to one lover, knowing the other would hear her. And the one she didn't call was the one she wanted.

What users say:

WE constantly receive appreciative letters from users of Gargoyle Mobiloils. Below we quote from a few typical letters. Each bears on a different operating problem.

Low Cost per Mile

"I find that the consumption is about one-half as much per mile as any other oil I have used."—From a Ford owner who uses Gargoyle Mobiloil "E."

Freedom from Carbon

"Have run 30,000 miles and never had a valve touched nor carbon cleaned out of cylinders; engine runs perfectly and seems good for 30,000 miles more."—From a Hupmobile owner who uses Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic."

Overheating Stopped

"... We are no longer troubled with overheating; the motors develop more power and run with less noise."—Operator of Kelly-Springfield and Vulcan trucks who uses Gargoyle Mobiloil "A."

Hard-run Motors

"Before we adopted Gargoyle Mobiloil 'Arctic' we made a thorough test of it and found it worth the difference over cheap oils. By this we mean the great mileage obtained with the highest efficiency from our motors and less carbon. This means less wear and tear on our hard-run motors."—Manager of a large taxicab company.

Second-hand Value

The Vice-President of a large automobile clearing house writes:

"During the past twelve months we have carefully inspected and overhauled about three hundred used automobiles.

"The second-hand value of a large percentage of these used cars would have been greater if the former owners had given the matter of correct lubrication more careful attention. We are using Gargoyle Mobiloils and recommend them."



Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

The various grades of Gargoyle Mobiloils, purified to remove free carbon, are:

- Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"
- Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"
- Gargoyle Mobiloil "E"
- Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic"

They can be secured from reliable garages, automobile supply houses, hardware stores, and others who supply lubricants. The Lubricating Chart on the right will show which grade to use on your car. A copy of our complete Chart will be sent you on request.

It is safest to buy in original barrels, half-barrels and sealed five and one-gallon cans. See that the red Gargoyle, our mark of manufacture, is on the container.

On request we will send a pamphlet on the Construction, Operation and Lubrication of Automobile Engines. This pamphlet describes in detail the common engine troubles and gives their causes and remedies.

For information kindly address any inquiry to our nearest office. The city address will be sufficient.



Correct Lubrication

Explanation: In the schedule, the letter opposite the car indicates the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil that should be used. For example: "A" means "Gargoyle Mobiloil A." "Arc" means "Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic." For all electric vehicles use Gargoyle Mobiloil "A." The recommendations cover all models of both pleasure and commercial vehicles unless otherwise noted.

MODEL OF CARS	1910	1911	1912	1913	1914
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer
Abbott-Detroit	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Alco	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
American	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Autocar (2 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Autocar (4 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
Avery	A	A	A	A	A
" (Model C)	A	A	A	A	A
Buick (2 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
" (4 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
" (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
Cadillac	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Cartercar	A	A	A	A	A
" Cam's	A	A	A	A	A
Cash	A	A	A	A	A
Chalmers	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Chase (6 cyl.)	B	B	B	B	B
" (water)	A	A	A	A	A
Cole	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
DeSuey-Bellefonte	B	B	B	B	B
E. M.	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Empire	A	A	A	A	A
Fisk	A	A	A	A	A
Flanders	A	A	A	A	A
" (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
Ford	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Franklin	B	B	B	B	B
" Com'l	A	A	A	A	A
G. M. C. Truck	A	A	A	A	A
Hayes	A	A	A	A	A
" (Model 4-60)	A	A	A	A	A
Hayes	A	A	A	A	A
Hudson	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Hupmobile (Model 20)	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" (Model 22)	A	A	A	A	A
I. H. C. (air)	A	A	A	A	A
" (water)	A	A	A	A	A
International	B	B	B	B	B
Interstate	A	A	A	A	A
Jackson (2 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
" (4 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
" (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
Jeffery	A	A	A	A	A
" Com'l	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Kelly	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
King	A	A	A	A	A
" Com'l	A	A	A	A	A
Kiesel Kar	A	A	A	A	A
" Com'l	A	A	A	A	A
" (Model 48)	A	A	A	A	A
Kline-Kel	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Knox	B	B	B	B	B
Krit	A	A	A	A	A
Locomobile	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Lozier	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Mack	A	A	A	A	A
" (Model 8)	A	A	A	A	A
Marion	A	A	A	A	A
Marmon	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell (2 cyl.)	B	B	B	B	B
" (4 cyl.)	B	B	B	B	B
" (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
Monroe	A	A	A	A	A
Mitchell	A	A	A	A	A
Moline	A	A	A	A	A
Moline Knight	A	A	A	A	A
Moon (4 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
" (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
National	A	A	A	A	A
Oakland	A	A	A	A	A
Oldsmobile	A	A	A	A	A
Overland	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Packard	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Puig Detroit	B	B	B	B	B
Pulsford	A	A	A	A	A
Puritas	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Pierce Arrow	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" Com'l	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Pope Hartford	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Premier	A	A	A	A	A
Rambler	A	A	A	A	A
Regal	A	A	A	A	A
Reynolds	A	A	A	A	A
Roy	A	A	A	A	A
Saxon	A	A	A	A	A
S. O. V.	A	A	A	A	A
Selden	A	A	A	A	A
Simplex	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Spencer	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" Mead	A	A	A	A	A
Stearns	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
" Knight	A	A	A	A	A
Stevens-Duryea	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Stoddard-Dayton	A	A	A	A	A
" Knight	A	A	A	A	A
Studebaker	B	B	B	B	B
Stutz	A	A	A	A	A
Voit (4 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
" (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
Walter	A	A	A	A	A
White	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Winton	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc

VACUUM OIL CO., Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A.

Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world.

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OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Figures Lie Again

'Bena was much excited over the prospects of a camp meeting that was about to take place in her neighborhood. For weeks she had been preparing gay and gaudy feathers for the array, and now her outfit was complete, save a pair of much-desired patent leather slippers. She approached her mistress.

"Miss Ford," she said, "I sho' wants to git a pair o' slippers 'fo' de meetin' commences, an' I ain't got a single cent lef'."

"What size do you wear, 'Bena?" asked her mistress.

"Mah right numbah is 'fo," she replied, "but I has to weah sebens, 'cause fo's hurt me dat bad I jes' natcherly caint hardly walk."

—*Woman's Home Companion.*

That Boston "Ar"

"Subway to Paaak—Staaat right up forward!"

"I seen Mamie the other day—you know it nearly broke her haaat."

"Reely; why, wasn't it him playin' guaaaad?"

"Haaaaat's sakes, no."

"Well, whoever it was, he was a staaa."

"Yes, them Haaavad boys all plays haaad."

"Say, did you see him when he daaaated right between them two Daaat-mouth men?"

Garage \$49.50

Genuine "Edwards." Ready made fire-proof garages. Quickly set up any place. Direct-from-factory prices—\$49.50 and up. Postal brings illustrated 64-page catalog.



The Edwards Mfg. Co., 336-386 Eggleston Av., Cincinnati, O.

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

Plain or Cork Tip



The Utmost in Cigarettes

Needless to Say

LITTLE WILLIE: Pa, what's a redundancy of expression?

PA: Using more words than are necessary to express one's meaning, such as 'wealthy plumber', 'poor poet', etc."

—*Sacred Heart Review.*

Comfort Without Extravagance Hotel Woodstock, New York

SHE was rich but uneducated and had a cottage for the summer at the seaside. Her one problem was how to secure as her house guest the "recognized leader of society" in her home town. The invitation was being verbally extended, and as a last inducement, Mrs. Malaprop ended:

"And as you sit on the front porch it's charming to watch the little white-sailed boats flit pro and con."—*Tit-Bits.*

If shoes are lost or come off easily your shoeing bills are needlessly increased. It costs no more to have your shoer use

"CAPEWELL" HORSE NAILS

The best nail in the world at a fair price, not the cheapest regardless of quality. Specify for "The Capewell" nail always—it pays.

Known by the Check mark on the beveled face of the head.



N. B.

ONE RESULT OF A BOY CELEBRATING THE FOURTH OF JULY WITH A GIANT FIRECRACKER



THE HOSPITALITY AND GOOD CHEER OF A DISCRIMINATING HOST OR HOSTESS SHOULD INCLUDE

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.





"MARIA! THERE'S A MAN IN THE HOUSE!"

"NOT IN THIS ROOM!"

Leading the Desophisticated Life

DESOPHISTICATION is the latest word. It expresses the most advanced movement in art. It will doubtless shortly be applied to other radical and revolutionary fields.

To be desophisticated is to start all over again mentally. Every art has its technique, its traditions, its rules; all built up slowly by the labors of those who have gone before.

Desophistication is to abandon all these, to be guided alone by blind instructive, inherent impulse. Hence the cubists and futurists. A house—if you feel like it—may be represented by a red dot. A ship at sea by a streak of yellow. That is desophistication.

SOCIETY'S NEWEST

This is to let the readers of LIFE know about society's newest member—

S. Anargyros' SPECIAL BRUSH-END Cigarettes

Ultra-individual, and rather expensive. Made entirely by hand and separately wrapped in silver foil to preserve freshness and flavor. At clubs and the better stands—25c.

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS



We are the oldest breeders and exhibitors of these dogs in the West and maintain one of the largest and most select kennels of the breed in the world. These aristocratic dogs are as kind as they are beautiful. Delightful companions and the most efficient Wolf Coursing breed known. Illustrated Catalogue "R" for the asking. **MIRASOL KENNELS** (Reg. A. K. C.) Pasadena California



Does your face feel like a board?

That drawn, wooden feeling is due to an excess of caustic in your shaving soap. So is the biting and smarting. "Rubbing in" the lather with your fingers works this irritant into your pores and makes matters worse.

Mennen's Shaving Cream requires no "rubbing in" and contains no free caustic.

A few strokes of the brush works up a rich, creamy lather which softens the toughest beard.

No re-stopping; no re-lathering; no after-lotions; no time wasted; no sore, burning skin.

Just a quick, easy shave and a cool and refreshed face afterwards. Try it and you will see that it is the lather—not the razor—that has made shaving a torture.

Read this strong commendation from a man whose shaving troubles are over: "I am a mechanic and my beard is usually full of dirt and grit, which, before using your cream, re-

quired from 10 to 15 minutes' application of lather. I used your cream as per directions on same, and procured a clean, close, velvet shave in less than five minutes. It does not irritate the skin and therefore does not require any powder. It goes much farther than all other soaps, etc."

Mennen's Shaving Cream is put up in sanitary air-tight tubes with handy hexagon screw tops.

At all dealers—25c. Send 10c for a demonstrator tube containing enough for 50 shaves. Gerhard Mennen Co., Newark, N. J. Makers of the celebrated Mennen's Borated and Violet Talcum Toilet Powders and Mennen's Cream Dentifrice.



Trade Mark

Mennen's Shaving Cream

It remains only to carry out its meaning in other ways than art. Abandon reserve. If you feel like slapping in the face some woman who sits opposite to you in a surface car, it is your duty to do so. You are only responding to some divine impulse. If your wife comes home with an eighty-dollar hat and asks you how you like it, tear it up and scatter the remnants on the floor. That is leading the desophisticated life.

Billinger's Den

"When Billinger bought his new house, it was with the express understanding that he should have a room all of his own—a den or study."

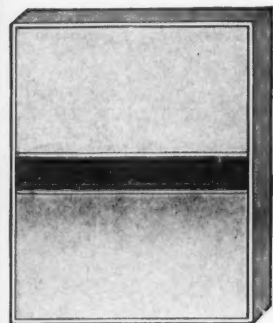
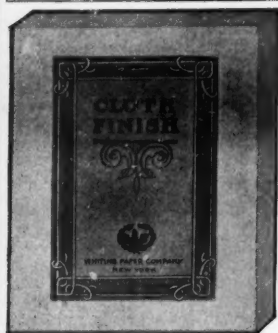
"Yes, I know what you mean. Did he get it?"

"Yes; and his wife furnished it."

"How?"

"With a sewing machine, a cutting table, two dressers, dummies, three sewing chairs and a full-length mirror."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



When you think of writing
think of Whiting.

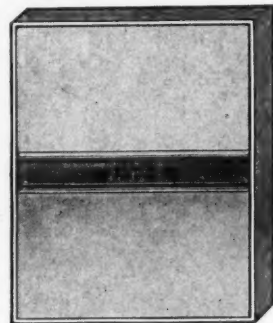


WHITING'S CLOTH FINISH

An excellent paper with the fabric surface and a firm, even texture. Whiting's Cloth Finish appeals to those who appreciate fine writing paper at a medium price. It is made in a variety of sizes appropriate for all correspondence uses.

Whiting's Organdie Glacé is the most desirable high-grade paper made. It is refined and delicate and meets every social requirement.

WHITING PAPER COMPANY
NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO



Our Department of Modern Science

(Short History of the Weather.)

THE age of the weather has not yet been definitely determined. Some think it is one hundred thousand years old; some say five or six thousand; some declare that it started in the Garden of Eden. Adam knew nothing about the weather until Eve called his attention to a small cloud on the horizon as large as a man's hand used to be—say, about four or five feet in diameter.

"Lend me your umbrella," said Eve. Adam, never having heard of rain, and not knowing anyway what half the things in the house were used for, naturally gave it to her, ribs and all.* Ever since then Eve has been able to come in out of the wet without difficulty.

Then the weather went along for some years without doing anything particular. It lolled about in the valleys and made clouds, only to have them become dissipated later, as is so often the case with our offspring, whom we try to bring up so carefully.

One day, however, a reform movement of the weather was started. Up to that time the weather had scarcely gotten itself talked about, and there being no other conversation except the price of tent-pins and mountain goats, the weather thought that it ought to make a contribution to society. So the weather got up a flood. It was no picayune flood, but one with

three rings and stall seats and real water. The thing was advertised in the papers for weeks ahead, and everything done to make it a success. It lasted for forty days. Everybody came. It was at this time that the celebrated patriotic maxim was laid down, from which no one has ever since dared to make an exception without running the risk of losing his life; namely, that one pair beats three of a kind when it is necessary for the

management to make a profit. This is the rule now in force in financial circles.

The flood made the weather celebrated. Since then it has occupied a prominent place in every day's program, and gets all of its advertising free.

Many people wonder why the weather has been such a success; yet the reason is plain. It has all the necessary qualities which go to make success. It keeps up the interest by constantly surprising people, this being much more important than to be reliable. It lies, cheats, steals, blows hot and cold, burns and freezes, and gives the women an excuse to wear new clothes all the time. This alone would make anything succeed.



Fat Old Lady: WHEN I WAS BORN I WAS SO SMALL THEY PUT ME IN A PINT POT AND PUT THE LID ON.

Thin Old Lady: LAN' SAKES! AND DID YOU LIVE?

"WHY, THEY SAID I DID—AND GREW NICELY."

VANITY FAIR

In the July issue, now ready, you may watch the Prince of Wales and the King of Spain playing polo; fly with Grahame-White, the great English aviator; swim with Gertrude Hoffman off Sandy Hook; discuss the inside of baseball with John M. Ward of the Brookfeds; and review with Will Irwin the career of "F. P. A."



VANITY FAIR

25 cents a number \$3 a year

FRANK CROWNINSHIELD, Editor
CONDÉ NAST, Publisher

449 Fourth Avenue, New York

But do not imagine that Vanity Fair is a mere butterfly among magazines. True, it is primarily cheerful, informal and amusing—but it has also a useful side. Vanity Fair will find either a summer or a winter home; will tell you the best kennel from which to buy a dog of any breed; will help you to travel by making all the advance arrangements; will buy for you any article that can be had in the shops in New York.

Secure to-day the July issue and see for yourself how a magazine designed chiefly to entertain can, at the same time, be as helpful as any of the professionally serious periodicals.

* This passage is corrupt.

The Launching of Our New Warship

(A Future News Item.)

OCTOBER 12, 1920.—To-day was launched the latest of Uncle Sam's big drinknaughts, the Extreme Caution. There was present an unusually large crowd of invalids in wheel-chairs, which gave the occasion a gala aspect.

Promptly at the hour set a large chorus of falsetto voices swung into the sturdy old sea song,

"Sixteen men on a dead man's chest,
Yo ho! and a bottle of some very sweet essence!"

and, as the vessel slid off the ways, Pansy Smith, daughter of the third assistant secretary of the Chautauqua circuit, smashed a bottle of malted milk over the bows.

The craft is of the latest type and will be manned by nine hundred barbers and men milliners. The turrets are equipped with sixteen-inch guns, each of which will handle eight shells a minute, and each shell is charged with one hundred pounds of talcum powder. Each fighting top is equipped with three of the latest model rapid-fire sewing machines, and the hull, fore and aft, is furnished with the newest devices for launching tubes of toilet water at the unsuspecting enemy.

She will have her time trials next week, and is expected to make at least five beau-knots an hour.

H. J. S.

DIXON'S Graphite Lubricants

put the double-cross
on that busy little
jinx called "Friction."

Equally good for motor boats or motor cars.

"Words of Wisdom from the Speed Kings" is worth reading. We will gladly send it, at your request, along with our Lubricating Chart.

THE JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.



Established in 1827



The Joke—He Never Thought of B. V. D.

FANNING, mopping and grimacing, "Phew! how hot," *won't* keep you cool, when the sun grills. B. V. D. *will*. It lifts a burden from your body and weight from your mind. You forget the heat, because you're too busy "enjoying life"—lounging, dancing, a game of golf, a bout at tennis, watching a baseball game. Get into B. V. D. and *look* and *feel* cool.

For your own welfare, fix the B. V. D. Red Woven Label in your mind and make the salesman *show* it to you. That positively safeguards you. On every B. V. D. Undergarment is sewed



This Red Woven Label
MADE FOR THE
B.V.D.
BEST RETAIL TRADE

(Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. and Foreign Countries)

B. V. D. Coat Cut Undershirts and Knee Length Drawers, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50 the Garment.

B. V. D. Union Suits (Pat. U. S. A. 4-30-07) \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$5.00 the Suit.

The B. V. D. Company,
New York.

London Selling Agency: 66, Aldermanbury, E. C.



Peace of Mind Wanted

WANTED—Peace of Mind. Gentleman who has more money than he knows what to do with is in the market for devices which will increase his peace of mind.

He desires to have his immense profits come to him in a thoroughly purified, sterilized and glorified condition. They must not be redolent of competitors cruelly crushed; they must not reek with the labor and lifeblood of little lads and lassies; they must not carry the curses of consumers who have been made to pay the highest prices that could be extorted from them. In order to get this peace of mind, I am willing to sacrifice everything except my methods of doing business and the profits thereof. In writing, state best rates for large quantities and cash discount. Address Worried, Uneasy Street, Moneyapolis.



There's a Havoline Station Wherever You Go!

HERE's a Motor Oil that is sold from Coast to Coast and from the Gulf to the Great Lakes. Motorists are assured of the same high-quality lubricating oil regardless of where or when it is purchased, because:

It is made only from one uniform base crude oil of tested quality.

It is manufactured by our "special process," which leaves the individual molecules of the oil intact, thereby conserving its vitality.

It is entirely devoid of floating carbon and impurities and burns up so cleanly that it leaves minimum carbon deposits. Hence it forms a live, lubricating "cushion" of equal thickness between the moving metals of the motor, vastly decreasing the frictional loss and increasing its efficiency.

Buy the Oil in the Blue Can. Tell Us Your Make and 2 Five-Gal. Cans to the Case We'll Tell You Your Grade.

Sold Wherever Motors Turn

Ask your garageman or write us direct for testimonials of Havoline users who own your make of car. Write for the "Lubrican," our booklet on Lubrication.

INDIAN REFINING CO.

Dept. "I" NEW YORK



Death of Madam Nordica after Vaccination

"Just before we reached Australia," Mr. Strakosch said, "there had been a smallpox scare, and as we arrived in Sydney the authorities compelled all to be vaccinated. Mme. Nordica never was quite well after that vaccination. In fact, her condition was so poor that in Melbourne she employed a nurse to be with her all the time, and that nurse was with her during the trying times later on Thursday Island."

—New York Herald, May 11, 1914.

Goethals

AS stupid and as blind as beetles
I hold the men who call it
Goethals.

And yet it pricks me worse than nettles
To hear a man pronounce it Goethals.

And, oh, it probed my very vitals
When once I heard some one say
Goethals.

I lost all appetite for victuals
The day I heard a man say Goethals.

And he was in his cups (or bottles)
Who loudly swore it should be
Goethals.

While one proud citizen of Natal's
Said he opined it should be Goethals.

One of those old slow-thinking turtles
Said he was sure it should be Goethals.

And now to sum up all the totals
I'll mention one who calls it Goethals.

But he deserves a chamber lethal
Who boldly dares to call it Goethals.
Carolyn Wells.

Leaders of Socialism

NOBODY has ever been heard to deny that our leading men lead, but the direction that their leadership takes seems to become more and more difficult to agree upon. The *Railway Age Gazette* thinks as follows:

It is a toss-up whether the demagogues or the highbinders of finance are doing the more to bring all the details of business under the regulation of public officials. Eugene V. Debs, Morris Hillquit and Upton Sinclair think that they are the real leaders of the socialistic movement in this country. They take themselves too seriously. The real leaders of socialism in this country are such men as . . . are too crooked, cowardly, indolent or incapable to perform the duties of their positions.



Paring a corn brings only brief relief. And there is danger in it.

The way to end corns is with **Blue-jay**. It stops the pain instantly. Then it loosens the corn, and in 48 hours the entire corn comes out.

Blue-jay is applied in a moment. From that time on you will not feel the corn.

Leave it on for two days, until it gently undermines the corn. Then lift the corn out. There will be no pain or soreness.

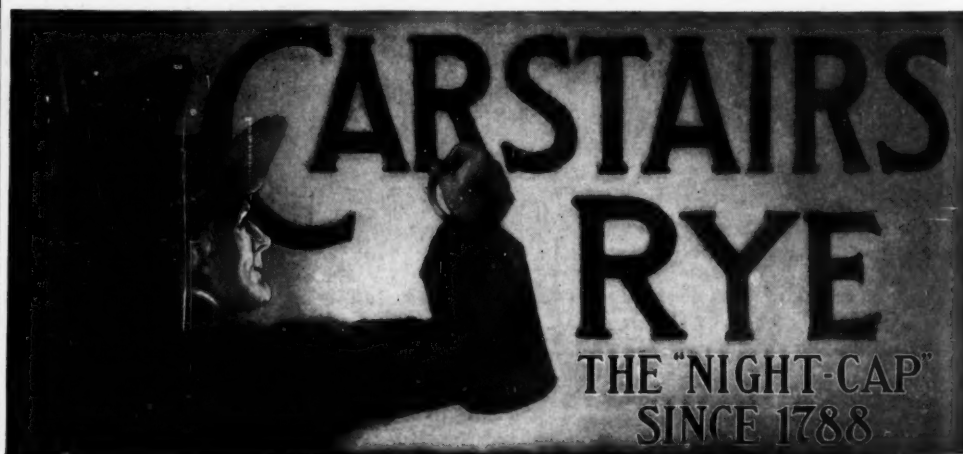
Blue-jay has ended sixty million corns. Nearly half the corns in the country now are ended in this way.

There is nothing else like it. And no man who knows will even suggest any other way for dealing with corns.

Blue-jay For Corns

15 and 25 cents—at Druggists

Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York
Makers of Physicians' Supplies



QUEL

In the best such by its social circle

Send PARK &

WAN

may bring y How to Ge RANDOLPH



FOURTH OF JULY

HE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED

It Might Be Worse, Anyway!

A RECENT observer in a trade journal declares that the department stores are in danger of declining because the increasing weight of the machinery of their business has tended to crush the element of personality.

There is no longer any personal relationship between the shop and its customers. On a smaller scale the shopkeeper was often the personal friend of the customer, who not infrequently consulted him about his wants. The cooperative store is a vast aggregation of units. When the customer enters this bewildering conglomerate, and is "commercially" directed from one metallic saleswoman to another, there is no other incentive for him to repeat his visit except from dire necessity. He has established no personal tie. The politeness he receives is all mechanical. If he doesn't happen to be treated well, or if an error has been made, it is hopeless for him to make any attempt at correction, because of the intricacy of the machinery. No man who is able to make money enough to be able to buy goods in a department store has time enough to wait for the machinery to act upon him if there is anything to be adjusted.

This is not the fault of the department-store proprietors, who have lately come to recognize the Franksteins they have erected, and have tried to remedy the evil. Many of them have salaried men who call personally upon

QUELQUES FLEURS
—HOUBIGANT

In the best sense, a *society perfume*—made such by its adoption in the most exclusive social circles throughout the country.

At Leading Perfumers

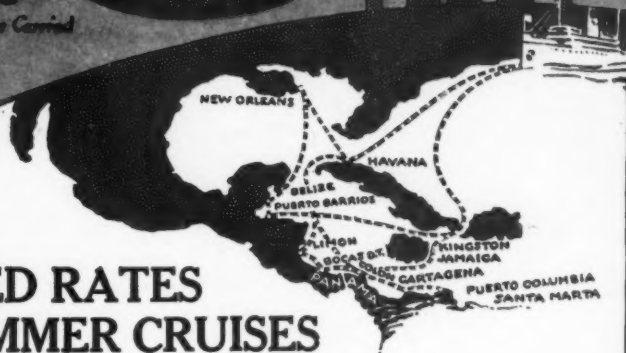
Send for Small Sample Bottle, 25c
PARK & TILFORD, Agents, NEW YORK



WANTED—AN IDEA! Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." RANDOLPH & CO., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 125, Washington, D. C.

THE GREAT WHITE FLEET

Only First Class Passengers Carried

REDUCED RATES
FOR SUMMER CRUISESJAMAICA, CUBA, PANAMA CANAL
CENTRAL AMERICA, COLOMBIAN PORTS

SAILINGS, every week, from New York, Boston and New Orleans. Delightful Cruises of Eighteen and Twenty-two Days cost you no more than your annual vacation to seashore or mountains.

It is cool in the tropics in summertime. Much cooler than in Summer Resorts further North. Official temperature records prove this. The thermometer at Jamaica, Havana or

at the Panama Canal seldom touches 88 degrees during July, August and September.

Great White Fleet Ships have won an enviable reputation as "The Coolest Ships Afloat." Built especially for tropic travel. Extra large staterooms, many of them with baths. A cuisine noteworthy for its excellence. Use the ship as your hotel while in port.

Write for Summer Booklet.

UNITED FRUIT COMPANY STEAMSHIP SERVICE

17 Battery Place, N. Y.

Long Wharf, Boston

630 Common Street, New Orleans



customers when mistakes are made. They also encourage the heads of their different departments to establish personal relations with customers. Some give bonuses to salesmen. But these things are not cures for the real malady, which lies in the sense of personal relationship.

What does this obstacle toward the further development of the department store really indicate? Only that there is still a Providence who rules

over the husbands of America. Hordes of women, having nothing better to do, now yield to the bargain-counter hysteria, to the glint of cheap tinsel and manufactured gew-gaws, and this in spite of its lack of personality. But suppose it were possible, by some miracle, for the proprietor of the department store to divide himself indefinitely and spend all his time ingratiating himself into the heart of every woman who enters!

The Aristocrat of Cigarettes

RAMESES

Largest Selling 20c Cigarette

Also in "Week End" tins of 100 each

Stephane Brey

They Finally Saw It

(A Parable of War.)

ONCE upon a time there was a small and select band of high-class robbers who, having vigorously plied their trade for many years, determined to enjoy their hard-earned possessions.

They divided among them a delightful tract of well-diversified land, each one taking a portion, and proceeded to till the soil and amuse themselves in other prosaic ways.

Each one of them, however, continued to go about armed from head to foot. Having been born to the profession of robbery, and knowing no other code, they were naturally and inevitably suspicious of each other.

Each robber found it was not only inconvenient and uncomfortable, but a great handicap, in stooping over to

gather in his crops, to have to keep his belt full of revolvers and ammunition, but there seemed no way out of it. They gathered together occasionally to talk things over, but while

they all agreed that it was a ridiculous custom, nobody was willing to take chances on being the first to get rid of his handicap.

These robbers began to develop various talents. One made the best shoes; another had a knack for raising animals; a third made fine clothes, while a fourth was an excellent boat-maker.

One day one of the robbers, who had been toiling so long over his burden of guns, came to a great resolve.

"What's the use of living at all," he said, "if you've got to be burdened this way? Besides, just for fun, I'm going to see what happens."

So he purposely left all his guns at home and appeared among the robbers without anything to fight with.

They were all so busy that at first they didn't perceive what he had done. Finally one of them, amazed, saw him. This robber immediately sprang up and covered the unprotected one with his gun. In doing this he instinctively obeyed the habit of a lifetime.

"He belongs to me," he shouted, as he led all the others in surrounding the helpless one.

"Not much!" said another robber.

"A valuable contribution
to American literature."

—From the Foreword of
The Hon. JOSEPH H. CHOATE

Essays and Miscellanies

BY

JOSEPH S. AUERBACH

THIS is a collection of essays by the well-known New York lawyer, treating many subjects, widely diverse in character. The author sets forth in his essay on "Literature and the Practical World" his belief that the literary spirit and the business life should enter into closer acquaintance, to the benefit of both. In his essay on "The Bible and Modern Life" he considers the Bible both from the standpoint of its religious value and as the great column which supports so much of English Literature. The titles of some of the other chapters are: "A Club," "Future in America," "English Style," "One Phase of Journalism," "Protest of the Democratic Party," "Matthew Arnold," etc.

Crown Octavo, Cloth. 2 volumes, net \$3.00

HARPER & BROTHERS



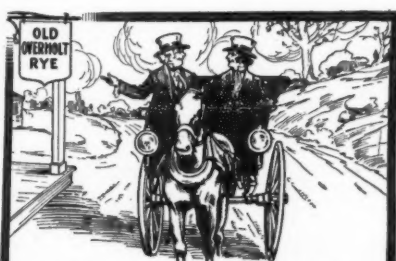
"GEE! I WISH THEY'D STARTED THAT
WHEN I WAS A KID"

"He belongs to all of us. We'll divide his possessions among us. That's the only fair thing."

After some discussion this was agreed to. Each robber took his share of the helpless one's farm. It was then discovered that the helpless one had learned to do so many things in his own individual way which they could not do that it was agreed they would let him stay on the farm and work it just as it had been worked before. The only difference was, of course, that they owned it among them instead of him.

When it came to dividing the profits, this was done through the cooperative bank. The helpless one was one of the important directors of this bank, and of great assistance to all the others. The new division of profits went through the bank, the helpless one continued to work as before on the farm that no longer belonged to him, while, at the same time, owing to certain mysterious adjustments which nobody seemed to understand, he was happier than he ever was before.

One day, however, an important thing happened. A second robber suddenly appeared without any arms. He was immediately surrounded by the others who still bore them. While they were capturing him, somebody saw him winking slyly to the helpless one, who, no longer having occasion to fight, was quietly lying in a near hammock reading poetry. Not being hampered by his arms, he didn't have to work so hard.



DIARY August 14, 1816.

"Today being Saturday, I drove to town to buy some needed things at the shops. I picked up Jack Havens on the road and we stopped at the tavern for some good

Old Overholt Rye

"Same for 100 years"

A pure, mellow whiskey whose unvarying excellence and delicate flavor have retained and added to its popularity with each passing year.

Aged in charred oak barrels. Distilled and bottled in bond.

A. OVERHOLT & CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.



WITH and WITHOUT

Pyrene

TRADE MARK

First the spark—then the flame—then the fire's discovery. A frantic search for some weapon of defense—and failure. A hurried alarm. Minutes that seem hours, and all the time a dreadful helplessness to *do* anything!—Finally, the coming of engines and firemen.

TOO LATE—THE VITAL FIVE MINUTES have passed. FIRE has won against TIME. Added to the destruction of home and priceless heirlooms of generations, there may be the death of loved ones or the horror of physical disfigurement.

This is the story of over one thousand homes a week—Why do you gamble with this danger?

Home owners are beginning to realize that Pyrene is

"THE MOST EFFICIENT FIRE EXTINGUISHER KNOWN"

and indispensable for home protection because it can be so easily operated by a woman.

Brass and Nickel-Plated Pyrene Fire Extinguishers are the only one-quart fire extinguishers included in the lists of Approved Fire Appliances issued by the National Board of Fire Underwriters.

Pyrene Manufacturing Co., 1358 Broadway, New York

Aberdeen, S.D.	Bridgeport	Dayton	Memphis	Richmond
Alton	Buffalo	Denver	Milwaukee	St. Louis
Anderson, S.C.	Charleston, W. Va.	Detroit	New Orleans	St. Paul
Atlanta	Charlotte, N.C.	Duluth	Oklahoma City	Salt Lake City
Baltimore	Chicago	Fargo, N.D.	Phoenix	San Antonio
Birmingham	Cincinnati	Jacksonville	Philadelphia	York, Neb.
Boston	Cleveland	Louisville	Pittsburgh	

Pacific Coast Distributors: Gorham Fire Apparatus Co.
San Francisco Los Angeles Seattle

Distributors for Canada:
May-Ostway Fire Alarms, Ltd., Winnipeg,
Vancouver, Toronto

Dist. for Great Britain and the Continent
The Pyrene Co., Ltd., 19-21 Great
Queen Street, London, W. C.

"What are you winking at?" they exclaimed. The robber smiled.

"I was thinking," he said, "what a parcel of idiots you fellows were. Ever since the helpless one over there has laid down his arms, he has really been in complete control of his own affairs and instead of owning only his own place as before, he actually owns a share in the combined property of all. Being useful to all, you can't get rid of him, even if you wanted to.

Besides, he is much more free than you because he is no longer burdened with the weight of a lot of useless guns. That's what I'm going to do."

The robbers all stopped and looked at each other for some time in deep thought. Then with one unanimous motion they threw their revolvers and belts in a great pile in the center.

"I thought you fellows would finally catch it," said the helpless one, from his superior position in the hammock.

Society Doings of an Earlier Day

Miss Cleopatra Rameses has as her house guest Mr. Mark Antony of Rome.

Mrs. Lucrezia Borgia has sent out cards for a poison party at her palazzo on the Palatine.

Mr. and Mrs. Macbeth Cawdor will give a week-end party for King Duncan.

Miss Mary Stuart of Stirling Castle, Scotland, is making her cousin, Miss Elizabeth Stuart, a protracted visit.

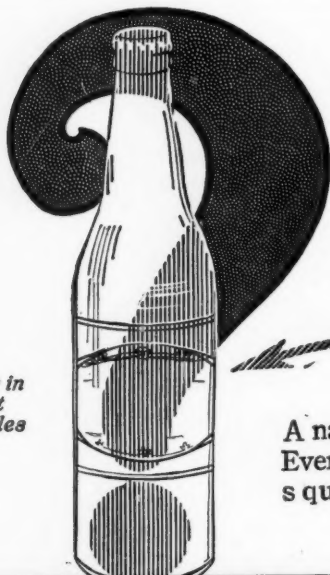
Mr. Louis Sixteenth has taken a suite for the summer in the Hotel Bastille.

The Goths, who are touring Europe, will join the Vandals in northern Italy and do Rome together.

Mrs. Calpurnia Caesar will give an informal reception for Gen. J. Caesar, who is to spend the ides of March in Rome.

Several of our leading citizens went out the other day to call on Col. Cincinnati, who is conducting a model farm the other side of the Pontine marshes.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Beer in
Light
Bottles

Is this Food Pure?

A natural question. Every purchaser should ask it. Every manufacturer who cannot answer fairly, squarely and honestly deserves ostracism.

Pure Beer Is Food

Schlitz is made pure. The Brown Bottle keeps it pure from the brewery to your glass. Light starts decay even in pure beer—the light bottle is insufficient protection. Why should you risk impurity?

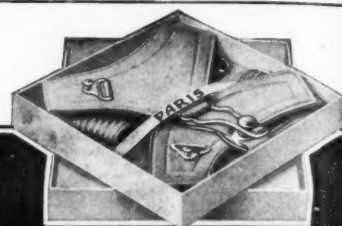
See that Crown is branded "Schlitz"

Order a Case
Today

Schlitz
The Beer
That Made Milwaukee Famous.



71 MA



NEXT time you need a pair of garters ask your dealer to show you the 50-cent grade of

PARIS GARTERS

No metal can touch you

The elastic webbing is of extra quality, pure silk weave. The comfort of the soft, luxurious silk is worth the difference in price.

A. STEIN & COMPANY

Makers

CHICAGO

NEW YORK



PARIS
GARTERS

No metal
can touch
you

25c
—
50c

Holding Up a Chinese Mirror

WU TING-FANG, who has been Chinese minister to the United States, has written a book in which he says some things which will be received with astonishment.

He says that Americans spend too much of their time in trying to make others good and thus neglect themselves. He says that American children are not respectful to their parents, and declares that he is sometimes tempted to say that Asia will have to civilize the West over again.

That is quite bad enough, but think of this:

"From personal observation I have formed the opinion that the Chinese are more contented than Americans, and certainly one meets more old people in China than in America."

Wu Ting-fang was in this country for eight years. What other truths might he have discovered if his term had been continued!

Songs of the States

The Lay of the Iowa Hen

"Here's to the Iowa hen. Her son never sets."—*From the maiden speech of Congressman Andrew Vollmer, of Iowa.*

DECLARE, declare, ye Muses fair,
Whence comes the wealth, I pray,
That Fortune spills on the man who tills
The fields of I-o-way!

For he takes his fling as a Money King
And his wife is a Social Queen,
And his serfs bow low as they watch him go
Enthroned in his Limousine.

Is it corn, is it oats, is it cows, is it shoats,
Is it colts with limber legs,
Or peas, or beans that swell his means?—
All these; but most, 'tis Eggs.

'Tis Eggs the which have made him rich,—
A Billion every year!
All hats off, then, to the Eminent Hen,
The Spouse of Chanticleer!

For she seldom flies, and she never tries
To dance, or vote, or play,
But sticks to her nest where she does her best
For the Good of I-o-way.

She sticks to her nest and does her best;
Then blame her, ye who can,
If, justly proud, she cackles out loud
Like a new-fledged Congressman.

A comfort during summer days and evenings

"Mum"

(as easy to use as to say)

prevents all odors
of perspiration

gives one a gratifying sense of personal cleanliness. Does not check perspiration.

25c at drug- and department-stores
"Mum" Mfg Co 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia

STANWELD RIMS

Tires Removed Quickly From Stanweld Rims

HAVE you ever noticed that a "flat" tire usually occurs when you need your car most? And that's the time when you wish you owned the quickest and easiest operating demountable rim made—that rim is Stanweld Number Sixty.

Stanweld Demountable Rim
Number Sixty



comes off the wheel by merely giving six automatic clamps two turns each. Then you unlock the toggle-lock as shown in the illustration.

Notice how the inside of the casing is made accessible without compelling you to separate the tire from the side-rings. That inner band you see in the picture is in no way attached to the casing. It can't freeze, stick or rust to the tire.

You'll never know what time and strength economy are until you own a car

The Standard Welding Co.

Pioneers and World's Largest Producers
of Rims for Motor-Driven Vehicles

Main Office and Factory

CLEVELAND

Distributors in Principal Cities



The leading makes of pneumatic tires are guaranteed only when applied to rims bearing one of the accompanying inspection marks. You'll find these marks on Stanweld Rims.



equipped with Stanweld Number Sixty Demountable Rims. And they don't cost much. If you're buying a new car equipped with demountable rims, you should get Stanweld Number Sixty Rims at no added expense—merely ask for them.

Or you can have Stanweld Number Sixty Rims applied to your old car for a very moderate sum. We'll tell you where to buy them. A post-card will do. Send it today.

If you prefer straight-side tires we have some information that will interest you intensely. The straight-side type of the Number Sixty Rim is made wider at the base than the old types of straight-side rims. That means a larger tire, greater air-capacity, increased riding-comfort, greater tire-mileage. The Number Sixty Rim can be converted into either clincher or straight-side type by merely changing the side-rings. There are other good points about the Number Sixty—features that are incorporated in no other make of demountable rim. We'd like to tell you more about them.

Send us your name and address.

Well may she praise those Eggs she lays,—

Her Billion, white or brown;
Four hundred times a Million Dimes
We pay for them in town.

And (Saints forbend!), if end to end
Ye place those ovules straight,
The line would reach from Coney's beach

Clear West to the Golden Gate!—

Or East, perchance, to Paris (France),
Or pretty near to Rome.

But,—bless the Bird!—poached, boiled
or shirred,
Her fruits remain at home.

Then break an Egg in the cup, I beg,
An Egg that was laid to-day,
And we'll drink the health of that
Fount of Wealth,
The Hen of I-o-way!

Arthur Guiterman.



The hot weather is coming and your telephone booth will be hot, stuffy, and uncomfortable. The

Sturtevant (REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.) TELEPHONE BOOTH VENTILATOR

floods the booth with pure fresh air. It gives comfort and coolness even in the warmest weather.

This ventilator is in use in many of the best clubs, hotels, brokers' offices, banks, and business houses.

It consists of a motor-driven fan that is easily installed by a workman or janitor. It can be in operation shortly after it arrives at your door.

If you are desirous of a cooler booth, fill in the coupon below or write to

B. F. Sturtevant Company
Hyde Park, Boston, Massachusetts
and all principal cities of the world

B. F. Sturtevant Co., Hyde Park, Boston, Mass.
Kindly send Bulletin No. 906.

Name _____
Address _____
State _____

Escaped from Irish Pastures

GENTLEMAN (riding on jaunting car, which is just passing a large mansion, to driver): Who lives there, Pat?

"Och! shure, it's Mr. O'Flaherty—but he's dade."

"And what did he die of, Pat?"

"Faith, thin, he died of a Tuesday."

"And how long has he been dead?"

"Shure, yer honor, if he'd lived till to-morrow he'd have been dade a fortnight."—*London Evening Standard.*

Debt

DEBT is the one thing which goes contrary to the laws of nature, because you can contract and expand it at the same time. Nothing exceeds like debt.

Everyone is always in debt to some one else. Every debtor is a creditor, every creditor is a debtor. There being no clearing-house of humanity, the thing goes on from day to day getting more complicated.

When you borrow money from a man who is willing to lend it to you, you are his creditor to the extent that you have favored him with an opportunity.

Everybody starts by owing the government his part of the interest on the national debt. As this is increasing all the time, the fatal habit some people have of putting off the day of their birth counts against them.

It is declared to be immoral for poor people to borrow money. Rich people, who have inherited money which really doesn't belong to them, can, however, borrow all the money they can get, a practice considered highly proper.

Debt is a poor sleeping-companion. He won't stay hitched. If you put him off in a room by himself and draw down the blinds, he always breaks loose and interrupts you just when you are beginning to enjoy yourself. If you fail to pay his board and lodging, he grows larger and eats more. And what a witless companion he is!



THE POET WRITES HIS "ODE TO A WATERFALL"

PETER J. CAREY, PRINTER



When you serve iced tea this summer—

—you can make it look as delicious as it tastes if you serve it in Heisey's Glassware.



is so artistic in design, so clear and sparkling, that it adds an unusual charm to the serving of even the simplest refreshments.

Dealers everywhere have the set shown above, with as many glasses as you wish, and other equally attractive designs at a cost so moderate that it will surprise you.

See that this mark is on all the glassware you buy. It means high quality without high price. Send for illustrated booklet, "Table Glass and How to Use It." See how wide a choice you have in beautiful designs for summer table service.

A. H. HEISEY & CO.

Dept. 62

Newark, Ohio

ON EVERY PIECE

Male and Female Help Wanted

WANTED—Unfortunate males and females to work for us. Must be unorganized and willing to put up with almost anything. Must accept extremely meager wages. Must not object to being locked in fire traps during business hours. In case of death, must agree that it is a small matter and not worth going to law about. Must be at all times thoughtful and considerate of your employers' interests. Address, Sweatshop, New York.

· LIFE ·



GORDON Hot Weather Beverages



GORDON MINT JULEP

LITTLE CRUSHED MINT
JUICE SMALL LIME
LARGE DRINK GORDON GIN
LARGE GLASS-SHAVED ICE
GINGER ALE
MINT STEMS



GORDON GIN DAISY

SHERRY GLASS-RASPBERRY SYRUP
SHERRY GLASS GORDON GIN
JUICE ONE LIME-AERATED WATER
CRACKED ICE
LARGE GLASS
SLICE ORANGE PEEL



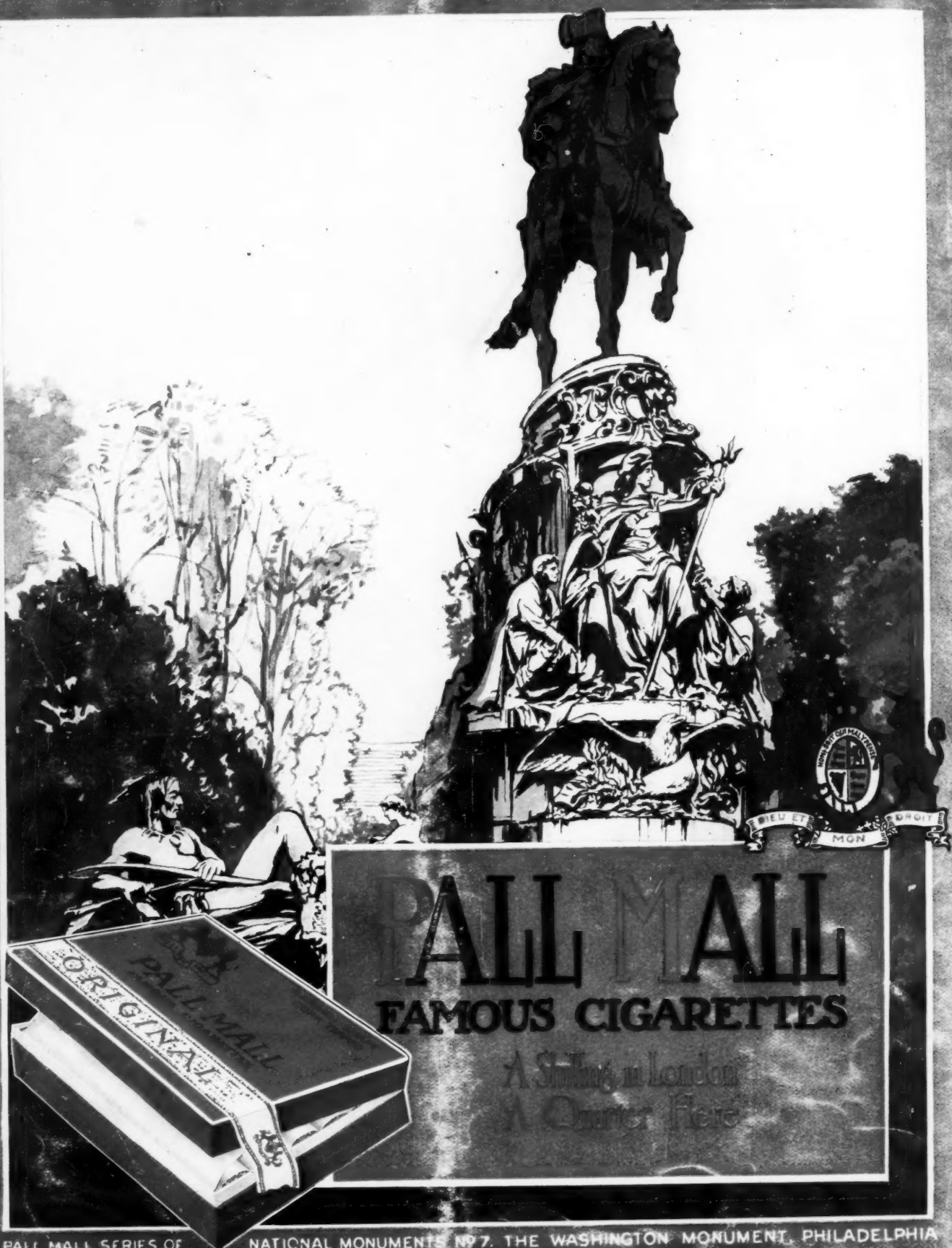
GORDON SOUTH SIDE

TEASPOON POWDERED SUGAR
½ WINE GLASS LEMON JUICE
DRINK GORDON GIN
FEW SPRIGS MINT
LARGE GLASS-CRACKED ICE
BREAK MINT - FRAPPEE

GORDON ORANGE BLOSSOM

½ TEASPOON SUGAR
WINE GLASS LEMON JUICE
WINE GLASS ORANGE JUICE
DRINK GORDON GIN
LARGE GLASS-SHAVED ICE
SLICE ORANGE - SLICE PINEAPPLE





PALL MALL

FAMOUS CIGARETTES

A Smoking in London
A Cigarette Here

PALL MALL SERIES OF

NATIONAL MONUMENTS NO. 7. THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT, PHILADELPHIA